MAINE FARMER

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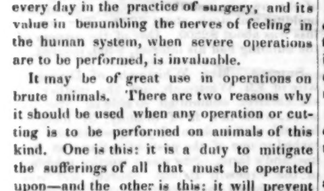

'Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.'

IMPORTATIONS OF SHEEP.

While the good people of the State of Maine are reducing their flocks of sheep, some, in other States, are expending large sums in importing choice breeding sheep from Spain, France, and Germany. S. W. Jewett, Esq., of Weybridge, Vt., not a great while ago imported several from Lord Western's flock, in England. Mr. John A. Taintor of Hartford, Conn., last year imported Merino sheep from Spain and from France. The Editor of the Albany Cultivator states, in his last number, that he has seen and examined them, and pronounces them superior to any. Some of the ewes weigh *two* hundred pounds. He observes that their symmetry, straightness, breadth of back, and fullness of chest, almost equal the best English breeds—wool uncommonly close, and every part of the body covered. Their fleeces, last shearing, being unwashed, averaged sixteen pounds, of one year's growth.

Samuel Scoville, Esq., of Salisbury, Conn., also, last year imported some Saxony sheep from Germany.

We see by the Ohio Cultivator that Messrs. McKeever & Smith, of Washington Co., Pa., have obtained a buck of this importation, which was bought at auction at the price of $353, a sum that would astonish some of us in Maine, and lead us to believe that the Merino speculation was coming over us again.

A few years ago Daniel C. Collins, Esq., of Hartford, Conn., imported sheep from the celebrated Rambouillet flock, in France.—From this last flock many have obtained breeders, and lambs from them can be obtained in various places.

Hon. Daniel Webster last year imported a small flock of Cheviot sheep from Scotland, and put them upon his farm in Marshfield, Mass. These are a hardy, coarse wool, mountain sheep, much prized in the highlands, and will no doubt make hardy sheep for the interior of our State. These are all the instances of recent importations of sheep that we now recollect. They serve to indicate that if we are stationary or retrograding in this branch of husbandry, other people are going ahead.

ETHER IN VETERINARY OPERATIONS.

The inhalation of ether is coming into use every day in the practice of surgery, and its value in benumbing the nerves of feeling in the human system, when severe operations are to be performed, is invaluable.

It may be of great use in operations on brute animals. There are two reasons why it should be used when any operation or cutting is to be performed on animals of this kind. One is this: it is a duty to mitigate the sufferings of all that must be operated upon—and the other is this: it will prevent much struggling, and consequently render the business less difficult to the operator.

Experiments have been instituted on dogs and other inferior animals, in order to test its power over their nervous systems. Two dogs were supplied with sponges, filled with ether, over their noses, and put to sleep. In this situation they were actually skinned, an assistant standing by with a heated iron to sear the blood vessels that were cut off, to prevent bleeding. They neither struggled nor evinced any feeling. They afterwards awoke and attempted to lick themselves, when they were immediately killed to prevent suffering; the object having been attained, and the proof of its efficiency on them being complete.

We have seen a case reported in an English periodical, of ether mixed with carthartics, having been administered to a cow that was taken with fever and convulsions soon after calving, with success. We have seen many cows die in this manner. Should another case occur in our vicinity, we should give the ether a trial, both by causing them to inhale it and to swallow it with cathartics.

We have recently seen the vapor of ether recommended for rendering bees torpid while you take away honey from the hives.

Wouldn't it be an excellent thing for a *client* to snuff while his lawyer was *skinning* him?

BROAD OR FAT-TAILED SHEEP.

Can any one inform us whether there are any of the broad or fat-tailed sheep now in the United States? They were formerly introduced into Pennsylvania, but probably have become lost or run out. If we mistake not, J. S. Skinner, Esq., formerly of Baltimore, while Editor of the American Farmer, imported some of them. If we are correct he would oblige us by giving a history of them, and also inform us whether any of them are in existence now.

This variety of sheep are valuable, principally for the mutton they afford. They are natives of Asia, Africa, and the South-western part of Europe. They are said to be of the medium size, the dead weight being about fifty or sixty pounds, but of these the tail, loaded with tender, marrowy fatness, will weigh fifteen pounds, oftentimes composing one third of the whole weight. The fat is much used in the cookery of different kinds of dishes, and is highly esteemed by the people of the country. Sometimes they feed them in yards till they attain a size of one hundred and fifty pounds, and their tails become so fat and heavy that their keepers attach boards to the underside to prevent them from wearing through the skin, while, from their size and length, they drag on the ground.

OTTER BREED OF SHEEP.

Are there any of the otter breed or bandy-legged sheep in existence now? Some years ago, say thirty, they were quite common, and by many highly prized, because they were not so prone to ramble as their more long-legged brethren. Their legs were short, but their bodies were of good size, and they were pretty good for mutton qualities.

The last that we saw of any of them, were a pair exhibited at the Kennebec County Cattle Show in 1837, by friend Sands Wing of Monmouth.

We would like to know if any of them are in existence yet. We make these enquiries because we are often enquired of by others, and should like to be able to give authentic information on these subjects.

TO MAKE BUTTER COME QUICK IN WINTER.

Not long ago we copied an article from the Albany Cultivator on the subject of "making good butter in the winter." The lady of one of our subscribers, Mr. Isaac Dexter, who is an excellent dairy woman, tried the suggestions, and found that the plan was an excellent one, and saved much labor in the time of churning. Some individuals who have subscribed recently, request us to republish the article, which we cheerfully do.

"To make good butter in winter. We often hear the complaint that butter made in winter is poor. Ours was so for several seasons. It was very slow in coming, and frothy, white, and sometimes bitter; while butter made from the same kind of milk in the warm season was good. I devised many plans for improvement, such as throwing in salt, warm milk, scalding cream, &c.; but to no purpose. At length I scalded my milk when brought from the cow, afterwards setting it in either a cold or warm place as most convenient. I mean I communicated sufficient heat to my milk to destroy the effect which frosty feed in autumn or dry feed in the winter had upon it. Since which time we have made, with fifteen minutes' churning, purer, sweeter, and more yellow butter than we ever made in summer—and sometimes from the frozen cream gradually warmed. And were it not that the increase of manufactures, the pursuit of fashion, and other causes combined, render helping hands in the dairy-room now-a-days very scarce, I should be at the trouble of scalding my milk before setting it during the summer, as well as in winter; for surely, butter made in this way possesses a delicious richness and dryness which cannot be found in any other.

A HOUSE-KEEPER."

CANKER WORMS.

We believe that the canker worm has never shewn his head in Maine, and he shall be forever welcome to stay away. The following, which we copy from the "Ploughman," may, nevertheless, be useful to some of our readers who live in a canker worm country.

"A correspondent in your paper of Saturday last inquires for some method to prevent the ravages of the canker worm.

Having some acquaintance with the nature and habits of this insect, from an experience of several years of its devastations, I will mention a plan which has been pursued in this neighborhood, and with entire success.

It is to enclose the tree with a wooden box about a foot high, and resting on the ground, of a size admitting the further growth of the tree, and having on the outside, near the top, a trough, made of thick boards or plank, four inches wide, and grooved out, so as to form, when attached to the box, a continuous channel around it. This trough is filled with a mixture of tar and oil, and protected from the weather by clapboards fastened to the top of the box and projecting over like a roof. The troughs thus supplied, will require but little attention during the season that they are in use, except to remove occasionally any foreign substances which may have found their way into them, or to furnish a further supply of tar and oil, when from some accidental cause it may become necessary.

Wood is used in the construction of the troughs in preference to lead, both as being more economical, and not interfering with any patent rights.

The boxes are made to rest firmly on the ground, and any cavities beneath are closed by scraping up the earth around them.

The space between the box and the tree may be filled with fine charcoal, leached ashes, coal cinders, all which will serve the double purpose of keeping the boxes secure and warding off the attacks of the borer. Boxes prepared in this way will last ten or twelve years, or longer, and can be used whenever the return of the season and the movement of the canker worm make it necessary.

The advantages of this plan are, that it is attended with *comparatively* little trouble, does not endanger the trees, and withal is a *sure* preventive of the ascent of the canker worm.

An objection to it may be urged on the score of expense, which, however, is chiefly in the original outlay; the subsequent saving of time and labor, as compared with the old methods of tarring, being considerable.

The average expense to a tree may be estimated at from twenty-five cents to two shillings.

To protect our orchards, however, from the depredations of this destructive insect, some expense must be incurred.

Partial remedies cannot give satisfaction, and no method, it seems to us, will be effectual which aims not at the utter extirpation of these insects, by interposing in their approach to the tree some physical or mechanical obstacle which they cannot pass but with the sacrifice of their lives. X.

Dorchester, Dec. 9, 1847.

We incline to think that boxes of this kind will be found more economical than tarring the bodies of the trees, as tarring must be continued daily for many weeks. Boxes well filled about the trunks with ashes or loam either, will prevent the ascent of the worms inside; and the gutters outside may not want refilling more than once or twice during the time when the worms ascend. [Editor."

[For the Maine Farmer.]

ROOT GRAFTING.

Friend Holmes—As the method of root grafting has not been much attended to in our State, its utility remains in some measure to be proved. That it succeeds tolerably well in some of the Western States, where the growth of fruit trees is much more rapid than here, is evident; yet in examining a nursery of several thousands in Ohio, the entire failure had been considerable, and the growth of those which lived was small. I first made trial of root grafting in the spring of 1841, but from some thousands did not succeed in rearing half as many hundreds. The next spring, hoping for better success from practice and improved method, I made trial of more, with a more favorable result. I have several times since done something at it, but have become satisfied that it is an error to cut the roots in short pieces, as some have recommended—there is want of vigor to push the scion forward, and if the growth is small the first year, it is not commonly large the next, and a dwarfish tree is the result. I have never tried the method recommended by the Editor of the Maine Farmer, of starting them in a hot-bed, but think it an improvement, yet from a lot that I examined, raised in this way, I think the growth will not equal that of those grafted without taking them up. In the latter case the root retains all its vigor, while in the former, transplanting weakens it, and dividing or cutting into pieces lessens in proportion.

Splice grafting, either root or limb, for small trees, I am much in favor of, as the wood unites more firmly in the same time, and if skilfully performed, with more certainty of success. D. T.

Vassalboro', 12th mo., 1847.

NEW COLORING MATTER.

To be used in the dyeing or in the printing of woollen cotton, silk and other fabrics. This invention, made by C. A. Kurtz, of Manchester, (England,) as we learn from the "Chemical Gazette," of Sept. 16th, 1847, consists in the manufacture of a "substantive coloring matter," suitable for dyeing or printing a bronze or brown color, by subjecting aloes or an extract of logwood to the action of nitric or nitrous acid.

The mode of preparing the coloring matter from aloes is as follows:—Into a boiler or vessel, capable of holding about 100 gallons, the patentee puts 10 gallons of water to 132 lbs. of aloes, and heats the same until the aloes are dissolved; he then adds 80 lbs. of nitric or nitrous acid, in small portions at a time, to prevent the disengagement of such a quantity of nitrous gas as would throw part of the contents out of the boiler. When the acid has been introduced, and the disengagement of gas has ceased, 10 lbs. of liquid caustic soda or potash of commerce of about $30_{\circ}$ are added, to neutralize and undecomposed acid remaining in the mixture, and to facilitate the use of the mixture in dyeing and printing. If the coloring matter is required to be in a dry state, the mixture may be incorporated with 100 lbs. of China clay, and dried in stoves, or by means of a current of air. In preparing the coloring matter from extract of logwood, the materials are used in the manner and proportions above described; the only difference being, that the extract of logwood is substituted for the aloes.

The coloring matter is used in dyeing, by dissolving a sufficient quantity in water, according to the shade required, and adding as much hydrochloric acid or tartar of commerce as will neutralize the alkali contained in the mixture, and leaves the dyebath slightly acidulated. The article to be dyed is introduced into the bath, which is kept boiling until the desired shade is obtained.

When the coloring matter is to be used in printing, a sufficient quantity is to be dissolved in water, according to the shade required to be produced; this solution is to be thickened with gum, or other common thickening agent; and hydrochloric acid or tartar of commerce or any other suitable supersalt is to be added thereto, for the purpose before mentioned. After the fabrics have been printed with the coloring matter, they should be subjected to the ordinary process of steaming, to fix the color. Sealed Jan. 27, 1847.

[N. Y. Farmer.

How to whiten Linen. Fruit-stains, iron mould and other spots on linen, may be removed by applying to the part, previously washed clean, a weak solution of chloride of lime or of soda, oxalic acid, or salts of lemon, in warm water, and it often may be done by merely using a little lemon juice. The part which contained the stain or spot, should shortly after be thoroughly rinsed in clear, warm water (without soap,) and immediately dried in the sun.

Linen that has acquired a yellow or dingy color by careless washing, may be restored to its former whiteness by working it well in water to which some *strained* solution of chlorine of lime or of soda has been added, observing to well rinse it in clean water, both before and after the immersion in the bleaching liquor. Never attempt to bleach *unwashed* linen and avoid using the liquor too strong, for in that case the fabric will be rendered rotten. [American Agriculturist.

Importation of Pigs. William Stickney, Esq., of Boston, informs us that he has recently imported from England, three "Improved Middlesex" sow pigs, and one "Essex white" pig. He had intended to have imported a boar, of the Middlesex breed, but the one purchased in England died on the passage. He has, however, sent for another. Mr. S. says—"I prefer the appearance of the Middlesex to the Essex—they are larger than the Suffolks, and equally as fine." He has, at the present time, no pigs to spare except a few of the age of six to ten weeks.

[Albany Cultivator.

THE OLD APPLE TREE.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

Here's the old apple tree, where in boyhood I sported,
When my heart was as light as the blossoms it bore,
Where my old maiden aunt by the parson was courted,
In her prim cap and gown, like a maiden of yore.

On that rude oaken bench 'neath the bending boughs seated,
While the wild bee was humming its song in the tree,
We youngsters oft times in the summer were treated
To share with the elders their gossip and tea.

Look! here are the names of how many are sleeping,
Of parents and kindred long gone to the tomb;
Yet the old apple tree, like a true friend is heaping
The shrine of their relics with beauty and bloom.

In this season of light that man's spirit rejoices,
While the old apple tree looks as gay as a bride;
I could dream that I heard every one of their voices,
That so often have sat on this bench by my side.

Every rudely carved name has some story to tell me;—
That true lover's knot, I remember it well,—
'Twas carved on the day when my first grief befel me,
That day of my parting from young Isabel.

Yes, here we two parted, and parted forever;
I have wandered since then like a pilgrim afar,
And have loved too again with some fervor, but never
Shone love on my heart like its first morning star.

And I'm once back to die in the house of my fathers,
And I sit 'neath the blossoms that mock my decay,
And thus my fond mem'ry the sad harvest gathers,
Of friendship and love that have long passed away.

Yes! the old apple tree, where in boyhood I sported,
And the rude oaken bench, they are still in their place.
But the dear household faces whose welcome I courted,
They have vanished, and left the last of my race.

GARDENING AT NAHANT.

The following article we take from the August number of the Horticulturist. The success of Mr. Tudor's experiments in gardening, on the bleak promontory of Nahant, shows what may be done, in spite of unfavorable circumstances, by intelligent energy and perseverance. We hope his example will be imitated:

A few miles east of Boston, boldly jutting into the Atlantic, lies the celebrated promontory of Nahant. Nature has made it remarkable for the grandeur and bleakness of its position. It is a headland—of a hundred acres, more or less—sprinkled with a light turf, and girded about with bold cliffs of rock, against which the sea dashes with infinite grandeur and majesty. No tree anciently deigned to raise its head against the rude breezes that blow here in winter, as if tempest driven by Boreas himself; and that, even in summer, make of Nahant, with its many cottages and hotels, a refrigerator, for the preservation of the dissolving souls and bodies of the exhausted population of Boston, in the months of July and August.

At the present moment, the interesting feature at Nahant, after the Ocean itself, is, strange to say, one of the most remarkable gardens in existence. We mean the grounds of the private residence of Frederic Tudor, Esq., a gentleman well known, in the four quarters of the world, as the originator of the present successful mode of shipping ice to the most distant tropical countries; and, we may here add, for the remarkable manner in which he has again triumphed over Nature, by transforming some acres of her bleakest and most sterile soil into a spot of luxuriant verdure, fruitfulness and beauty.

To appreciate the difficulties with which this gentleman had to contend—or, as we might more properly say, which stimulated all his efforts—we must recall to mind that frequently, in high winds, the salt spray drives over the whole of Nahant; that, until Mr. Tudor began his improvements, not even a bush grew naturally on the whole of its area; and that the East winds, which blow from the Atlantic in the spring, are sufficient to render all gardening possibilities, in the usual way, nearly as chimerical as cultivating the volcanoes of the moon.

Mr. Tudor's residence there now, is a curious and striking illustration of the triumph of art over nature, and as it involves some points that we think most instructive to horticulturists, we trust he will pardon us for drawing the attention of our readers to it at the present time. Our first visit to his grounds was made in July, 1845, one of the dryest and most unfavorable seasons for the growth of trees and plants that we remember. But at that time, perhaps the best possible one to test the merits of the mode of cultivation adopted, we found Mr. Tudor's garden in a more flourishing condition than any one of the celebrated places about Boston. The average growth of the thriftiest standard fruit trees about Boston, at that time, was little more than six inches to a foot. In this Nahant garden it was two feet, and we measured shoots on some of the standard trees, three feet in length. By far the largest and finest cherries we tasted that season, were from trees growing there, and there was an apparent health and vigor about every species within its boundary, which would have been creditable anywhere, but which at Nahant, and in a season so unfavorable, quite astonished us.

The two strong points in this gentleman's gardening operations at Nahant, appear to us to be the following: first, the employment of screens to break the force of the wind, producing thereby an artificial climate; and second, the thorough preparation of the soil, by trenching and manuring.

Of course, even the idea of a place worthy of the name of a garden in this bald, sea-girt cape, was out of the question, unless some mode of overcoming the violence of the gales and the bad effects of the salt spray, could be devised. The plan Mr. Tudor has adopted is, we believe, original with him, and is at once extremely simple, and perfectly effective.

It consists merely of two, or, at most, three parallel rows of high open fences, made of rough slats or palings, nailed in the common vertical manner, about three inches wide, and a space of a couple of inches left between them. These paling fences are about sixteen feet high, and usually form a double row, (on the most exposed side a triple row,) round the whole garden. The distance between that on the outer boundary and the next interior one, is about four feet. The garden is also intersected here and there by tall trellis fences of the same kind, all of which help to increase the shelter, while some of those in the interior serve as frames for training trees.

The effect of this double or triple barrier of high paling is marvellous. Although, like a common paling, apparently open and permitting the wind free passage, yet in practice it is found entirely to rob the gales of their violence, and their saltness. To use Mr. Tudor's words, "it completely sifts the air." After great storms, when the outer barrier will be found covered with a coating of salt, the foliage in the garden is entirely uninjured. It acts, in short, like a rustic veil, that admits just so much of the air, and in such a manner as most to promote the growth of the trees, while it breaks and wards off all the deleterious influences of a genuine ocean breeze—so pernicious to tender leaves and shoots.

Again, regarding the luxuriant growth, which surprised us in a place naturally a sterile gravel, we were greatly struck with the additional argument which it furnished us with in support of our favorite theory of the value of trenching in this climate. Mr. Tudor has, at incredible labor, trenched and manured the soil of his garden three feet deep. The consequence of this is, that, although it is mainly of a light porous texture, yet the depth to which it has been stirred and cultivated, renders it proof against the effects of drouth. In the hottest and driest seasons, the growth here is luxuriant, and no better proof can be desired of the great value of thoroughly trenching, as the first and indispensable foundation of all good culture, even in thin and poor soils.

It is worthy of record, among the results of Mr. Tudor's culture, that, two years after the principal plantation of his fruit trees was made, he carried off the second prize for pears, at the annual exhibition of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, among dozens of zealous competitors, and with the fruit most carefully grown in that vicinity.

We have observed also, and noted as indicative of no small degree of practical skill, that in various quarters of the garden are standard trees, apples and pears especially, that have been transplanted from Boston, with large heads and trunks, six or eight inches in diameter, and are now in a state of complete luxuriance and fruitfulness.

There are, of course, but few individuals who have the desire and the means thus to weave a spell of freshness and beauty over a spot which nature has created so sterile and bald; perhaps there are still fewer who would have the courage to plan and carry out improvements of this kind, to the attainment of so beautiful a result, in the very teeth of the elements. But there are many who may learn something valuable from Mr. Tudor's labor in the cause of Horticulture. There are, for example, hundreds along the seacoast, to whom gardening of any sort is nearly impossible, from the injurious effects of breezes loaded with salt water. There are, again, many beautiful sites that we could name on the shores of some of our great inland lakes, and the number is every day increasing, sites where the soil is deep and excellent, and the skies warm and bright, but the violence of the vernal and autumnal winds is such, that the better culture of the orchard and garden makes little progress.

In all such sites, Mr. Tudor's Nahant screens for sifting the air, will at once obviate all the difficulty, temper the wind to the tender buds, and make for the spot a soft climate in a naturally harsh and bleak aspect.

East Winthrop. This little village, to which our town has been more or less indebted every year for school teachers, and generally of the right stamp, has, during the past summer, evinced its continued zeal in the cause of common school education, by getting up a new school house in about the best style of any we have recently seen. We say, a new school house, and so it is in substance, but the walls only (which are of brick) are not new. The house happened to be of a good size, and therefore required merely a thorough remodeling inside. This it has received, under the superintendence of Mr. D. Cargill, formerly of this town, whose good workmanship will speak for itself. The general arrangement of the room is similar to that of the High School room in this village, but the seats are more nearly in the fashion of the Hallowell Academy. The seats will accommodate about 70 scholars. We were pleased to see three black-boards, one of them quite large; recitation benches, passages next the walls, clothes hooks, and other conveniences. A wooden addition to the school house contains the entry and the wood room. The teacher's platform extends the whole width of one side of the room. The desk is of a new and improved model, painted mahogany color. The whole of the wood work is well painted, the tops of the desks being green. Besides what has been done at the public expense, some liberal individuals have furnished the room with a clock, thermometer, white curtains for the windows, &c. The clock, given by the Messrs. Parlin, is very handsome; it is a small sized eight-day church clock, with mahogany frame. The time is coming when the school house will no longer resemble an old shed, hardly fit for a stable or a hog-house; but will be elevated to the dignity of a public edifice, of some importance in its uses, and as well worthy of regard and expenditure, as other public property.

[Hallowell Gazette.

Apple Paring Machine. An improved machine for paring apples has been invented and patented by Messrs. Bullock and Benson of New York. We had supposed that Yankee ingenuity had previously brought this article to the greatest possible perfection; but it will be admitted that something new has been added, when the fact is known that this machine will perfectly take off the skin of an apple, in the neatest manner, in about one second, and that it will continue to work at this rate as fast as the apples can be taken off and put on. It is quite simple in its construction, though considerably different from the common machines of the kind. The one which we saw in operation exceeds in its operation anything of the kind we ever witnessed.

The price is said to be only two and a half to three dollars. [N. Y. Farmer.

CRANBERRIES.

The following is an extract from the Report of the Barnstable Agricultural Society, as published in the Yarmouth (Mass.) Register, containing the statement of Mr. Thatcher, to whom was awarded the first premium:

"Mr. Edward Thatcher of Yarmouth, entered two pieces of land planted to cranberries, one of a quarter of an acre and the other of two rods, and exhibited specimens of the fruit. He also exhibited several specimens of the different varieties of the cranberry as they grew on the vines. Mr. Thatcher has more land planted than he entered for premiums.

The following is his statement of his mode of cultivation:

The quarter of an acre was planted last spring. The bog was formerly a mill pond, and the soil was a mixture of peat and mud, and was covered with a coarse grass. Last winter when the ground was frozen I carried from the adjoining upland and covered the bog from three to ten inches deep with coarse sand. I consider ten inches none too deep, as cranberries so set will require no hoeing. In covering the bog, one rod of upland was cut down sufficiently to set cranberries for every three covered. The vines were set in April, May, June, and a few for experiment in August. The hills were placed about two feet apart, and the runners of the vines have generally extended *from hill to hill*. The plants were all selected the year preceding when in fruit, and marked by putting down sticks beside them. The produce this year was about half a bushel.

The whole amount expended on the quarter of acre is—

For carting on the sand,	$11 68
Setting the vines,	4 00
Hoeing the same,	4 00
Whole expense,	$19 68

The water was drawn from the two rods entered for premium, in June, 1845, and the vines were set by shoving them with the hand into the mud. No sand was carted on, and I have not expended more than two hours' labor on the two rods. This bog is kept covered with water in the winter and spring till the first of May. The cranberries are of a large variety, and somewhat peculiar in their form; at the stem and blossom ends there are projections not usually observed in this fruit. The color on the side next the sun is a deep red, and underneath a pale red or yellow. I am thus particular in the description of the fruit, because I think it an excellent variety for cultivation. It is very productive, blossoms a week or fortnight later than any variety I have noticed, is hardy, and I have not known the blossoms to be injured by the late frosts.

The first year the vines produced but a few berries, last year four quarts, and this year two bushels and twenty quarts, or a bushel and ten quarts to the rod.

Edward Thatcher.

Yarmouth, Oct. 20."

TO PREVENT WOOD DECAYING.

Take twelve ounces of rosin and eight ounces roll brimstone, each coarsely powdered, and three gallons of train oil. Heat them slowly, gradually adding four ounces of beeswax, cut in small bits. Frequently stir the liquor, which as soon as the solid ingredients are dissolved, will be fit for use. What remains unused will become solid on cooling, and may be re-melted on subsequent occasions. When it is fit for use, add as much Spanish brown, or red or yellow ochre, or any color you want, first ground in some of the oil, as will give the shade you want; then lay it on with a brush as hot and thick as you can; some days after the first coat is dried give it a second. It will preserve plank for ages, and prevent the weather from driving through brick work. Common white paint may be used on the top of it, if required for the sake of appearance. Two coats should always be given and in compound machinery, the separate parts should be varnished before they are put together, after which it will be prudent to give a third coating to the joints or any other part which is peculiarly exposed to the action of moisture, such as water-shoots, flood-gates, the beds of carts, the tops of posts, and all the timber which is near or within the ground. Each coat should dry before the parts are joined, or the last coat applied. The composition should be applied when the wood is perfectly dry. It is necessary to mention that compositions made of hot oil, should, for the sake of security, be heated in metallic vessels, in the open air; for when the oil is brought to the boiling point, or six hundred of Fahrenheit, the vapor catches fire, and though a lower degree of temperature should be used in the process, it is not always possible to regulate the heat, or to prevent the overflowing of the materials; in either of which cases, where the melting is performed in a house, fatal accidents might happen. [Archives of Useful Knowedge.

Bite of a Rattlesnake. Dr. Lee, of Hartford, Conn., who has practiced extensively at the South, states that he has treated five cases of rattlesnake bite, and all of them successfully. His remedy is alcoholic liquor—either rum, brandy or gin—given in large doses. A half pint every fifteen minutes, making a quart in an hour, is not too much, to be given as soon as possible after the bite. This remedy has been used at the south to a great extent, and has never been known to fail of a cure. The liquor absorbs or deadens the fatal virus, and never intoxicates the subject so long as the virus of the reptile is in the system.

Curious Mode of Splitting Rock. According to the calculations of philosophers, a spherule, or little globe of water, only one inch in diameter, expands, in freezing, with a force superior to the resistance of 13 1-2 tons weight. This power, it is said, has been applied with success in Sweden, to the splitting of rocks. Why cannot this mode be adopted in Canada, and the northern parts of the United States, in winter, filling holes drilled in the rocks, with water, and allowing it to freeze?

PROFITS OF FARMING.

Messrs Editors,—I have been much interested with various papers that have appeared from time to time in the Cultivator, on the profits of farming; but in my opinion, some of the writers have taken a wrong view of the subject; making the profits of farming to resolve itself into a mere question of dollars and cents; than which, nothing can be more foreign to the object, or less satisfactory to the reflecting mind. But, as example teaches before precept, here are the reflections of a man, an adjoining neighbor, who, two years ago left a lucrative business in Philadelphia, and bought the farm upon which he now resides, for the sole purpose of making *a profit*, and in which he has succeeded beyond his hope, and equal to his most ardent desire.

To the queston, whether he did not find the profits of farming few and small, when compared with those of trade? he answered, "Quite to the contrary; I have already realized, far more than the most I had dared to contemplate, and am, at the end of two years, richer than I ever could have become in twenty years of successful trade. It is true, I made more dollars and cents in trade than I now do, but that is *dross*, when compared to the blessings of health of body and peace of mind, which gold and silver can never purchase. Do you remember, what a heavy, paunchy fellow I came among you? See me now leap this gate—there; why the attempt would then have burst me up! And the best article I could take to the city for sale, would be my appetite at 12 o'clock dinner; at which, the bacon and cabbage require no topping off, with either *pie or pudding*. You remember, when I was as broad as long; I am now as proportionate as yourself; eat, drink and sleep, with an appetite; yawn at bedtime, and never in the morning; am up before the sun, yet the day is never too long: and more than all, *I have no acceptances to take up*. Money! why what use have I for it? I grow my own bread and meat, poultry and eggs, honey, milk, cream and cheese, with vegetables and fruits of every kind, and in the greatest abundance; feathers for my beds, wool for my stockings, blankets and common clothing; lard for my lamps, candles and soap, and straw for my hats: enjoying the luxury of my dog and gun, a carriage and pair for myself and family, with house-rent and fuel free! At the same, time, by good management, my estate is annually increasing in value; while my property—no longer consigned upon trust to the four winds of Heaven—is secured on the surest foundation; surrounding my dwelling, and under my own eye. Then, what on earth is the use of money? I can't eat or drink it, even if it were cut into mince meat. It is not only the "root of all evil," but the source of disease of body and anxiety of mind, inseperable. So, I, for one, am content with the profits of farming; for the fact is, it leaves me scarce any thing to *wish* for, much less, to *care* for."

Now this is a new reading, which will, I hope be taken for a text, at the approaching meeting at the State House. It need not be added, we, at this distance, look for much useful and interesting information, from a body of men, precisely fitted for "the diffusion of knowledge," of the most valuable kind, amongst us. Farmer.

Bucks Co., Pa. [Boston Cultvator.

Experiments with Clover Seed. Desirous of learning, by direct trial, at what depth clover and timothy seed would germinate, I made a narrow trench in a favorable situation, three and a half feet long, increasing in depth from the surface at one to the other end, where it was six inches deep. The bottom of which was therefore an inclined plane, made smooth and even by pressing a staight edged board forcibly upon it. Thus prepared, the seed was sowed thickly in the trench, its whole length. In twenty-four days, at an average noon temperature of forty-five degrees, the plants appeared at the surface for four inches from the shallowest end towards the deepest part of the trench; and afterwards continued to appear from still deeper portions of the ground for seventeen inches, when it wholly ceased to vegetate. Three months have now elapsed, and not a leaf has shown itself beyond the point just named. The clover and timothy sprouted alike, and ceased to germinate at the depth of two and a half inches. The plants are now nearly a foot high at the shallow extremity of the trench; and diminish in stature as the trench deepens, the lowest being about five or six inches in height. The intelligent farmer will, of course understand the object, and appreciate the value of this experiment.

Some of the same seed was scattered on the ground, at the same time, and left uncovered. It vegetated in due season; its radicles, from an eighth to a fourth of an inch long, lay exposed to the snow and frost for some time, and finally found their way into the earth. [Southern Planter.

Caterpillars. An English agricultural paper gives the following method of destroying caterpillars, which was accidentally discovered, and is practiced by a gardener near Glasgow. A piece of woollen rag had been blown by the wind into a currant bush, and when taken out was found covered by the leaf devouring insects. Taking the hint, he immediately placed pieces of woollen cloth in every bush in his garden, and found the next day that the caterpillars had universally taken to them for shelter. In this way he destroys many thousands every morning.

Meat used cold is less nourishing, and does not go so far as when eaten warm; broths, stews, and hashes of meat, mixed up with vegetables, and flavored with parsley, chives, and onions, salt and pepper, are better and cheaper, and more nourishing and agreeable for the working man than plain meat.

A Wash for any Fruit Trees. One part plaster, and one part soft soap, and one part fresh cow manure, diluted with water to the consistency of common whitewash.

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA. THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1847.

DEATH OF SENATOR FAIRFIELD.

The Hon. JOHN FAIRFIELD, one of our Senators in Congress, died at Washington, very suddenly, on Friday evening last. His death occasions a severe loss to the State; he having for many years been connected with its public business. His industry, and the experience he had gained in legislative matters, rendered him a valuable member of the Senate; and all parties regret his sudden demise. We have not learned the particulars of his death.

PROSPECTUS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

VOLUME XVI—1848.

The MAINE FARMER has now been before the public for fifteen years. Its design, the objects it has in view, and the mode by which it endeavors to accomplish these objects, are now well understood by the people; and it gives us pleasure to acknowledge that they are coming up to its aid and assistence very encouragingly. The publisher feels a satisfaction in announcing that the next volume will commence under more favorable auspices than any of the preceding, and in accordance with his established rule, he proposes to exert himself to improve and embellish it with useful matter, in proportion to the support that the public give him. He has therefore been at considerable pains and expense to procure engravings, for the purpose of illustrating many of the subjects which will be treated of in the forthcoming volume.

Among the variety thus obtained, it will give the friends of the FARMER pleasure to learn that he has made arrangements with C. N. BEMENT, Esq., of Albany, N. Y., for the publication, in our columns, of his excellent treatise on "Hydraulics for Farmers," to be accompanied with the plates or drawings of recently improved machinery for raising water to suitable places in the farm yard, for the use of his stock, or into the house, for family convenience. The information thus given will be new to most of our readers, and be worth the subscription to the volume that contains it. By liberally expending a portion of his receipts, for the purpose of facilitating the dissemination of useful knowledge, he hopes to deserve a continuance of patronage from his old subscribers, and a large accession of new ones. To those who are not familiarly acquainted with the FARMER, he would briefly state, that the paper is one of the largest class, confined principally to diffusing knowledge on agricultural and mechanical subjects, interspersed with the general news of the day, and such literary matter as shall be interesting to the young, and convey correct sentiments and good morals. It meddles with no party or sectarian quarrels, but devotes itself to zealously propagating a knowledge of the peaceful arts in a peaceful way; desirous of continuing what it was designed and ever aimed to be, a medium of communication among the Farmers and Mechanics of Maine—an aid to the development of the natural resources of the State—a promoter of the prosperity of the country, and love and good will between man and man, an earnest advocate and defender of the productive classes, the practical arts and practical duties of life.

CLOSE OF THE VOLUME.

We have journied on with you, kind readers, through one more year. We have done what lay in our power to interest you in the cause of agriculture, by putting into your hands the knowledge we have obtained, as we passed along, suitable for the purpose. We have communicated the facts, the theories, the experiments, and the speculations of others, that have been from time to time communicated to us. Some of them are valuable for the positive and available knowledge that they communicate; some of them are valuable for the hints they give, by which others may be stimulated to pursue subjects, from which new truths may hereafter be elicited; and all are useful, directly or indirectly, by keeping the mind active, and rendering it more capable, by the strength it derives from exercise, to reason and judge of whatever may be presented to it.

Some of you leave us at this point of the journey, and others join us. To the former we bid adieu with expressions of good will and thanks for your encouragement and pleasant company thus far. May the remainder of your lives be prosperous, useful and happy. To the latter we extend the hand of good fellowship, and express our hopes that the union of our efforts may be productive of mutual pleasure and profit, and result in much general good, as well as special benefit to our fellow men. Our cause is a good one. It is full of rugged toil and anxious care, it is true; but then it is full of peace, and crowned with the fruits which all rely upon for sustenance and comfort in this world. The spread of true principles, and of new improvements, add to the power of individuals in the practice of the productive arts of life. Every old fact conveyed to those who never knew it before, and every knew one sent abroad among mankind, must of course add to the strength, and, consequently, to the real available wealth of the community. It is our duty, therefore, while we receive and use the knowledge thus given out by others, to reciprocate from our own acquirements, and repay, as far as we are able, the obligations we are under to others. It is a rich peculiarity of this species of exchange, that the more we impart, others are made richer and ourselves rendered not a whit the poorer. May this belief stimulate you to communicate freely to us the fruits of your mind's labors, and of the experience which your observations and enquiries may have elicited, in order that others, while they grow wiser thereby, may be prompted to go and do likewise.

In this way, a phalanx of co-laborers will be formed and continued, whose influence shall be forever felt by the increase of real practical knowledge, and the development of much valuable science that now lies hidden in the archives of nature, ready to unfold itself to the diligent and unwearied enquirer after real truth. In this way, while we pursue our respective avocations, each laboring for his individual welfare, the whole will receive a share of valuable matter, and the bonds of society be knit closer and stronger by realizing that there is a common interest interwoven with our individual exertions, and that we are but particular members of an organization which cannot well do without us, nor we without it; and that, by a reciprocal harmony of action, the welfare of the whole is essentially promoted.

DROWNED. A correspondent writes us that, on Tuesday, the 14th instant, Levi L. Pattee, aged 18 years, eldest son of Asa Pattee of Mercer, while engaged in rafting logs at Greeley's Mills, in Smithfield, fell into the stream and was drowned. Every possible effort was made to rescue him, but all in vain. He was a well educated young man, and of unimpeachable character; and his untimely death is a severe affliction to his parents and friends, and a loss to the community in which he resided.

CAN'T AFFORD TO "CHAW." An army correspondent, writing from San Angel to one of the newspapers, says: "I have ceased to use American manufactured tobacco, as our sutler wants *four dollars* a *pound* for his stock. The same quality might be purchased for *twenty cents* a pound in the States."

SOMERSET TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

It will be recollected that at the close of the Teachers' Institute in Somerset county, a few months since, the teachers present organized themselves into an Association, called the Somerset Teachers' Association, having for its great object, the advancement of education in that county. Their first session was held at Skowhegan on Friday and Saturday, the 17th and 18th instant. Owing to the very bad travelling, the persons engaged to lecture before the Association were not present, and the time was very profitably spent in debate, and in the composition of a manuscript paper, which was read, near the close of the session, by the Editor, Amos Bixby of Norridgewock. The first question discussed was, "Are common schools in this county in a state of progressive improvement?" which was unanimously decided in the affirmative. The second question, "Ought emulation to be encouraged by rewards in common schools?" was decided in the negative. On Saturday morning, "the best *mode* of teaching reading, including orthography and elementary sounds," was discussed. At 11 o'clock, after singing by the congregation from Fitz's Common School Song Book, the question, "Is it expedient to introduce music into Schools in this county?" was discussed, and decided in the affirmative. In the afternoon the subject of School Government was discussed at considerable length, at the close of which several resolutions were reported and unanimously adopted. One of the resolves recommends the establishment of a Common School Journal in this State; and the members of this association "resolve" to exert themselves "to obtain for such a paper an extensive circulation among the people." Another resolve recommends the organization of similar associations "in the several counties of the State, and also in the several towns in each county, where such associations do not already exist, as highly beneficial to teachers, and to the general interests of education." The association voted to hold their next session in North Anson, on Monday and Tuesday, the 6th and 7th of March next.

SHIP BARON OF RENFREW.

The Chinese Junk is undoubtedly a *great* curiosity—and we agree with the Courier that it is wonderful how such a phenomenon ever got round the Cape of Good Hope—but a ship was built on this continent a number of years ago and made a passage to Europe, which was probably the *greatest* curiosity in the way of ship-building that was ever witnessed since the flood.

We refer to the ship Baron of Renfrew, built on the river St. Lawrence in 1824-5. This ship was three hundred and nine feet in length, and of corresponding breadth. Six thousand tons of timber were wrought up in the construction of the immense floating fabric! She left the St. Lawrence for London on the 25th of August, 1825, with a cargo consisting of ten thousand tons of timber, boards, staves, spars, lath-wood, &c., &c. She was accompanied down the river by several steamboats, and having *four* masts, crowded with sails, made a grand appearance. This enormous vessel crossed the Atlantic in safety, and arrived off Dover, in the English Channel, in about fifty days' passage. She got Deal and river pilots on board, and the question was how to get her into the river Thames, her draft of water being upwards of thirty feet. It was concluded to be unsafe to try the Queen's Channel, as it is called, a channel much frequented, and safe for the passage of the largest ships of war. She was accordingly taken outside of the Goodwin Sands and towards the entrance of the King's Channel, farther to the eastward. Off the Galloper Light she met with a heavy gale, and finally got ashore on the Long Sand. She was got off the following day—and subsequently, on the 19th of October, rode out a gale at anchor, at the eastward of the Sunk Light. But a succession of heavy gales from the northward, at last drove her ashore on the Flemish Banks, and after resisting for weeks the furious action of the waves, this famous vessel was completely broken up, and her enormous cargo of lumber was scattered along the coast of Flanders, from Calais to Ostend, and served the hardy and honest fishermen inhabiting that region for firewood and building stuff during the succeeding winter.

This was the second and latest attempt made by the Canadians to navigate the ocean by enormous floating rafts of timber.

[Boston Journal.

NOTE. We believe the first vessel of the kind above named was built in Kennebec. We have been told many stories of the great "Timber Ship" built by Dr. Tupper, in Dresden, some thirty or forty years ago. Will some one give us a history of it? [Ed.

THE CANDERBEECK CONCERT. Our citizens, or a portion of them, had the pleasure of listening to these popular musical performers, one evening last week and on Tuesday evening of this. The company consists of Mons. Canderbeeck, violinist, Mr. H. B. Squires, vocalist, and Madame Canderbeeck, harpist.

The performances of M. Canderbeeck upon the violin, are spoken of in the highest terms of praise by the best judges. He unites skill with good taste. The singing of Mr. Squires was very successful, especially the song of the "Blind Boy." And the performances of Mad. Canderbeeck upon the German harp, were never excelled, if ever equalled, in this town. And of the performances of our own Miss Wendenburg at the piano forte, it is scarcely necessary to speak. Her well merited reputation did not suffer on this occasion. On the whole, it was one of the best concerts we have had for many a day.

PASSED MIDSHIPMAN LADD. The remains of our worthy young townsman, Passed Midshipman James M. Ladd, arrived in town on Saturday evening last. The funeral ceremonies took place from the house of his brother, J. E. Ladd, on Sunday, and was attended by a large circle of relatives and friends.

The vessel on board of which the body was shipped at Norfolk for New York, went ashore, and is a total wreck. The entire cargo, together with the baggage of the passengers and crew, were all lost, as we understand, and the only thing saved was the body of the deceased.

AUGUSTA LYCEUM. The first lecture before the lyceum, by the Rev. Mr. Sawyer, on Monday evening of last week, is highly spoken of. We were unable to be present. The subject was "Lyceums."

The second Lecture will be delivered this (Thursday) evening, by the Rev. Mr. Burgess of Gardiner, the newly elected Bishop of the Diocese of Maine, of the Episcopal Church.

THE UNION MAGAZINE. We have received the January number of this deservedly popular magazine, which is conducted with so much ability by Mrs. Kirkland. The embellishments are superb—the letter-press excellent, and the contents varied, entertaining and instructive. For terms, &c., see prospectus in our advertising columns.

THE MOON.

We copy the following from the Traveller's report of Prof. Nichol's fourth lecture. It was on the constitution of the planets, and of our satellite, the Moon:

"The lecturer next passed to consider the constitution of the satellite of our own globe, the Moon. Here we were in a field of comparative certainty. A complete survey of the Moon was quite within our reach. By the aid of the telescope, it was brought within a distance of thirty miles of us, and the fact that it had no atmosphere, aided our power of discerning its features. There was not a drop of liquid in the constitution of the Moon; so that there were no clouds, and the solid surface of the body was not concealed from our view. We had, therefore, the clearest evidence in respect to its constituent character. It always exhibited a ragged aspect—a surface of strange character, broken by irregularities which, in extent and form, presented few analogies with the mountainous regions of our own globe. We were not left to inference in regard to these objects. They were perfectly defined. We had indeed a map of the Moon's surface, more accurate than any existing chart of either of the hemispheres of our own globe.

About two thirds of the visible surface of the Moon, he said, were in a broken and shattered condition. There were large plains, or flats, forming perhaps the normal surface or level of the body, but even these were variegated by slight irregularities. There were neither seas nor lakes—not a drop of liquid, and consequently no clouds. Among the rugged and extraordinary elevations in the Moon—the lunar mountains—were many isolated peaks, of sugar loaf form, which were entirely unconnected with any range. They started up suddenly from the midst of unbroken plains, without any apparent disturbance of the surface of the plain to any great distance. There were, to be sure, some mountain ranges or chains in the Moon; but they were by no means a chief feature of that body. They were rather exceptions to its general character. They were found in a sort of circular skirt of the larger plains. One of these ranges, called the Appenines, reached in some points a great elevation—rising from eighteen to twenty thousand feet—much higher than Mt. Blanc. Another ridge, on the rim of the Moon, appears to rival the Andes and Himalaya. These lunar ranges, like the larger similar formations on the earth, were extremely steep on one side, while they slope away on the other side, as those of the earth do also, through gently declining highland. The abrupt face of the lunar chains was uniformly towards the plain. Substituting oceans for plains, this was identical with the same phenomenon observed on the Earth. The theory that floods and currents were the cause of this peculiar shape of mountains, was not tenable, as there is no water, and never has been any, in the Moon; and in both orbs the cause of the phenomenon must be the same.

Prof. N. alluded to and explained, with the use of the black-board, the theory of mountain elevations, brought forward within a few years by Mr. Babbage and Sir John Herschel. This theory undertakes to account for changes in the surface of the Earth, by presuming them to be caused by the action of the sea. The outer surface or crust of the Earth being changed by this process of abrasion, a change was effected in the temperature of parallel strata below. This changed the balance of the internal heat of the Earth, and by the power of expansion in one place, forced up the mass, and produced an elevation in another place. Prof. N. considered this a very ingenious hypothesis, but nevertheless untenable. It assumes in the outset the very thing that required explanation, namely, the existence of the mountain elevations. It attempted to explain a cosmical fact by a theory founded on the specialities of the Earth. It was evident, moreover, that in the Moon, where there was no water, there must be some other upheaving cause. The doctrine of abrasion could not be applicable to the Moon.

The plains, or low grounds of the Moon, were distinguished by a great variety of coloring; and this was a general feature, there being scarcely any flat surface that did not manifest it. Some localities exhibited a most brilliant green color. It was an interesting inquiry, what that gorgeous coloring meant. Was it organic or not? Could it be foliage? And if foliage, why should it be green, in the Moon, where there is no water and little or no atmosphere? If organization existed in that strange globe, it must exist without food, or be of a description which did not require that its food should be presented in a state of solution."

A GOOD MOVE. Some of the citizens of the contiguous villages of Skowhegan and Bloomfield met in convention, on the evening of the 18th instant, and organized an association, for the improvement of town schools, by the adoption of a constitution and the election of President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, and committee on questions, to be chosen once in four weeks. The following resolve, which *means* something, was adopted as a question for discussion at the next meeting:

"*Resolved*, That the school houses in Skowhegan village should be abolished."

There are a great many school houses in the State highly qualified for abolishment.

NOMINATION. The Democrats of that portion of the First Congressional District comprising the several towns and plantations in Oxford county, met at Lovell, on the 13th instant, and made choice of O'Neil W. Robinson, Esq., of Waterford, as a delegate to attend the national convention soon to be holden for the nomination of a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

FREE BRIDGE. The Kennebec closed over at this place on Thursday of last week, and on Sunday "foot passengers" were accommodated with a free bridge.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE. A Division of this Order was instituted at Mercer, on the 13th instant, by S. B. Weston, of Gardiner, assisted by members of Skowhegan Division. The following gentlemen were elected officers and installed: Hiram Bartlett, W. P.; S. C. Holbrook, W. A.; Norris Marston, R. S.; J. Mayhew, T.; A. Pinkham, C.; S. Lumbard, A. C.; J. B. Maxfield, I. S.; D. N. Graffan, O. S.

LARGE PREMIUM. A premium of $250 is to be awarded to the "best approved treatise on the importance of systematic beneficence, and of statedly appropriating certain portions of income for benevolent objects." The committee to award it are Hon. Thomas S. Williams of Hartford, Conn., Rev. Wm. R. Williams and R. T. Haines, Esq., of New York. Manuscripts to be sent, before the first of March next, to Wm. A. Hallock, 150 Nassau-st, New York.

FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE. The telegraph folks are getting very figurative and metaphorical. If they wish to send word that flour is dull and holders stiff, they send on the word "frost"—if that "the market is firm, with good eastern and home demand," they send on the word "freeze."

MINING REGION OF THE LAKES. Every season developes more mineral riches around the great lakes. Amoag the recent discoveries are the existence of cobalt and nickel, two metals which have generally been brought from Europe. Nickel is the metal which enters into the composition of German silver. Every ton of this ore which is found in the Wallace mine, is worth $1500 for its cobalt, and $400 for its nickel.

FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF SABATTIS LODGE. The fourth anniversary of the introduction of Odd Fellowship into this town, was celebrated by Sabattis Lodge, on Monday evening last, in the presence of a highly respectable audience of both sexes. This occasion was selected for the presentation by the lodge of a splended *gold pen and pencil case*, to P. G. Joseph Burton, Esq., one of its members, as a token of respect and esteem, and a remembrancer of their appreciation of his endeavors to forward the interests of his lodge. Grand Master W. R. Smith was selected as the representative of the lodge upon this occasion. His remarks were well timed, and to the point, at the close of which he placed in the hands of P. G. Burton the pen and pencil case. Mr. Burton accepted the present, and replied in a very neat and feeling speech, remarking that it should but serve as a talisman to incite him to the performance of his duty to the lodge, and the order. After which appropriate addresses were made by P. G. Homan of Sabattis Lodge, P. G. Fenno of Cushnoc, and P. G. Eveleth of Sabattis. The occasion was enlivened by the dulcet strains of the piano forte, and by the presence of a choir of our best vocalists, led by D. C. Stanwood, who discoursed most excellent music. Every thing passed off in accordance with the mottoes of the order—in "union and harmony" and in "friendship, love and truth."

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP. According to a statement in the war news, Gen. Pillow and Col. Duncan have been arrested by Gen. Scott for speaking evil of him. You must mind how you talk about tall Generals.

GOING TO OREGON. This is a great country, and getting bigger every day. On the 18th of August last, seven hundred and seventy wagons had passed Fort Hall, on their way to Oregon. More than seven thousand of the Mormon emigration had arrived at the great salt lake.

ROBBING AND BURNING. Five Irishmen broke into the house of Mr. Baldwin, of North Bradford, in Conn. They seized and bound an old lady, eighty-three years of age, robbed the house and set it on fire. Two of the gang were arrested before going far.

CURE AND PREVENTIVE OF CHOLERA. The vapor of ether inhaled has been found to cure the cholera. Chlorine gas has been found to destroy its contagious virus.

A VALUABLE STUMP. If the value of a thing can be estimated by the mischief it does, there is one of the most valuable stumps in the Mississippi river that you ever saw. It has snagged sixteen coal boats during the summer, each boat estimated to be worth $1,000. This stump, therefore, is worth $16,000.

TERRIBLE WASTE OF CORN. In Claremont county, Ohio, two thousand seven hundred and fifty bushels of corn are every day used up in nine distilleries. They make, each day, ten thousand gallons of *kill devil*, called whiskey, and they use the refuse of the corn in bloating up (not fatting) thirty thousand hogs. That is abusing the corn, abusing man, and abusing the hogs.

LEAVING ITS BED. The Maumee river has left its bed and for aught we know its board. Near its mouth it used to make an "ox bow" or circuit of some three or four miles into the State of Indiana, and return to within a mile of itself again. During the late freshet it cut across the mile, and is pouring its whole volume of water through the new cut. The State of Indiana is thus deprived of the waters of the Great Miami, it all being now in Ohio.

MAKING FISH DRUNK. A traveler writing from West Brazil, says that the Indians around the lakes of that country throw a species of root into the waters, which stupefies the fish so that they are easily taken. He says that twenty-five thousand were taken by this mode in one day.

AN EDITOR ON THE BENCH. Geo. Green, Editor of the Dubuque Miners' Express, has been appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of Iowa. Verily, Editors must either judge or be judged.

GOING ASTERN. According to the late census, taken in New Orleans, it has a decrease of twenty-three thousand since 1840. Isn't this a mistake? Its population now is nearly eighty thousand.

WORTH OF AN ANKLE. Isaac Bacon, while walking in Boston, stepped into a hole in the side walk, called a cellar window, and broke his ankle. He sued the city, and obtained a verdict of seventeen hundred dollars.

A WORCESTEREE. Did you ever ride in a Worcesteree? No, sir-ee. What can it be? It is the name of an improved chaise. The elliptic spring is fastened below the axle, and the weight thrown below it. The weight is also adjusted so that it bears upon the horse just the same whether he be going up or down hill.

COUNTING FOR PRINTERS. An addition to the printing press has been invented by Joshua Monroe of Albany, N. Y., whereby the number of sheets printed may be readily known by looking upon a dial attached to it. A bell also rings whenever fifty sheets have been struck off.

BRIDGE GONE. The freshets have carried off a portion of the bridge over the Connecticut river at Cabotville. It floated down to Hartford, where it was secured.

GOOD STOCK. The Norwich Fire Insurance Co., in Conn., have divided fourteen per cent profit on their stock during the past year.

DANISH BIBLE. It is estimated that there are twenty thousand Danes in Wisconsin and Northern Illinois; and the American Bible Society are translating the scriptures into their language in order to furnish them.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS. Congress have, very unexpectedly to themselves, burst out into a discussion on internal improvement. Look out for hard hits.

A LONG SESSION. The Legislature of N. Y. have just risen from a session which altogether exceed six months.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE. Mr. Brodhead of Pa., has made a move in Congress to take the postage off of newspapers within thirty miles from the office of their publication.

TALL CORN. A farmer in Wisconsin is bragging of his corn, that grew thirteen feet high, and took two boys, one with his feet spliced on to the shoulders of the other, to gather it!

ACCIDENT. Mr. Thomas Akers had his left arm nearly sawed off between the elbow and wrist, at his mill in Saccarappa, on Saturday last, by a circular saw. Dr. Little, of this city, was called, and hopes are entertained that the arm may be restored.

[Portland Umpire.

THE LATE NEWS FROM MEXICO.

The news which was foreshadowed by our telegraphic despatch on Tuesday, says the Traveller, came to us in detail on Wednesday, through the New Orleans papers of the 15th inst. The accounts are still obscure and somewhat contradictory. It is difficult to tell what the exact position of the Mexican Government is. Anaya was President ad interim, though not, as it would seem, with the approval of all the Mexican States. The whereabouts and designs of Santa Anna are uncertain; but the only impression we can get from the various statements is, that he was placing himself in a hostile attitude towards the Government, with an expectation of raising a military opposition sufficient to overthrow it, and it may be, make him dictator. Anaya's inaugural address, on assuming the presidency, seems to imply that designs upon the federal system of government were apprehended. He says:

"The federal system is the only one calculated to save a people in a situation so dangerous as ours. To seek now a remedy in new systems, or in new revolutions, would be to give up the republic without defence and without remorse to the enemy who tore down our national flag from the palace where the victorious Iturbide planted it with his own hands.

"It is the duty of Congress, who also know our necessities, to promulgate such wise laws as the country requires, and to diffuse life and encouragement throughout the Republic. I will be the first to comply with them, striving above all to unite all the private efforts in the grand object, *the salvation of our independence*. For me, all our domestic broils, foolish enmities and dissensions, will be henceforth secondary matters of consideration. My administration will not persecute any class or party; I call upon all without distinction to assemble around the standard of their country."

One report is, that three or four of the Northern States, including San Luis Potosi and Tamaulipas, were holding out strongly in favor of the continuance of the war. All the indications are, that the present Government, including a majority of the Congress, is in favor of peace.

We extract from the New Orleans papers, as below, such items as are worth repeating:

A pronunciamento having been made by the military in Queretaro in favor of Santa Anna, he engaged sixty men, and paid them in advance, to accompany him from Tehuacan to that city; but as soon as they had received the sum asked for, they deserted that general. He then ordered the commander of the forces in the State of Vera Cruz, General Marin, to send him an escort, which the latter reluctantly granted; but immediately after sent his resignation to the government at Queretaro.

Gen. Santa Anna was to leave Tehuacan on the 22d for Queretaro. We therefore may expect soon to hear the news of the overthrow of the Government of Mexico.

Many members of the Congress, displeased with the election of the new President, gave up their seats, and retired in disgust from the city of Queretaro. However, there remained yet more than the fixed number which is required to form a quorum.

On the 9th Nov., Gen. Scott intimated to the editor of a paper (*El Judio Errante*) that if he continued the publication of articles calculated to create disturbances, he would stop the publication of his paper and cause the printing materials to be sold for the benefit of the poor.

On the 17th Nov., the bearer of despatches from the Government at Washington to Gen. Scott reached his destination, accompanied by 200 dragoons, and delivered his despatches. Much sensation was created by the arrival of these despatches, and the greatest anxiety prevailed among the inhabitants as to the contents of the instructions received by the commander-in-chief.

Two teamsters were executed at Jalapa on the 23d November, for the murder of a young Mexican.

On the 24th Ambrosia Alcalde, a lieutenant in the 11th regiment, M. A., and Antonio Garcia, adjutant in the 8th regiment, M. A., were hung in the plaza at Jalapa. They were taken prisoners on the 20th, with Col. Rebolledo, and it was proved that they had given their parole at the capitulation of Vera Cruz not to take up arms against the United States. Rebolledo and Covarrubias were sent to Perote on the 24th. The first has also been under parole; but he says he has been exchanged.

Gen. Patterson, while in Jalapa, governed with a rigid hand. The Mexicans complain bitterly of the execution, under his directions, of two young officers, Ambrosia Alcalde and Antonia Garcia. When the sentence was published, the whole city rose to beg for the lives of the young men, and deputations were sent to Gen. Patterson from the council, from the resident foreigners, from the clergy, regular and secular, from the ladies of the principal families, and the ladies of the convents, beseeching him to spare the lives of the unhappy youths, but without avail. They were hanged in the Plazuela de San Jose, at noon of the 24th ult. Their bodies were delivered over to their friends, and after lying in state a few hours, were buried with the highest honors that public grief could devise. The whole city put on mourning, solemn processions lined every street, and the *misere* was chaunted in the churches.

Six American soldiers had arrived at Vera Cruz from Cordova, where they had been confined as prisoners. They had been captured on the road to Mexico from different trains. They were released by Gen. Marin, who was on his way to Vera Cruz, to establish himself in business. He has abandoned the Mexican army, and is desirous of earning an honest livelihood, it is said.

The Arco Iris (Vera Cruz paper) says that Padre Jarauta is about to return to operate in the neighborhood of Vera Cruz, and that his band has been reinforced with 300 men from the interior, who are at the expense of the Marquis del Jarnal.

Gen. Marshall's health is still bad, and he remains in Vera Cruz. Part of his brigade lies encamped a mile from the city walls on the Medelin road. The train under his command was on the eve of marching into the interior. The general will command about 1780 men, rank and file, consisting of one regiment of Tennessee volunteers, foot, 800 men; a battalion of infantry, volunteers and regulars under Maj. W. W. Morris; 4th artillery, of about 500 men; a battalion of Georgia mounted volunteers, under Lieut. Col. Calhoun, of 480 men.

The road at present is entirely open between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico, and small parties can travel without danger.

A report was in circulation that Gen. Urrea had been captured, with his whole command, by the Camanche Indians, somewhere in the State of Tamaulipas, or that of San Luis.

Robberies are frequent in the neighborhood of Vera Cruz, nearly all of which are committed by abandoned wretches belonging to our army.

The Bells of the churches of Guamajuato have been pulled down for the purpose of casting pieces of artillery.

It is reported that Gen. Valencia has become crazy, in consequence of his defeat at Churubusco.

The Vera Cruz Indicator says:—There is trouble in the American camp at headquarters. Generals Worth and Pillow, and Col. Duncan are all under arrest for "disrespect to their superior officer," which superior officer is Gen. Scott himself. It is said that original drafts of certain letters are in possession of Gen. Scott, which contained evidence confirming suspicions long ago entertained with regard to the participation of certain parties referred to therein, in their concoction.

GEN. TAYLOR arrived at his residence at Baton Rouge on Sunday night, 5th inst., and next day was waited upon by the citizens, en masse, who marched to his residence in procession, and gave him an enthusiastic reception. He was afterwards waited upon by a committee of the citizens of Natchez, with an invitation to visit that place, which he accepted.

LATE NEWS FROM SANTA FE.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 22.

Mr. Reid has arrived from Santa Fe, bringing eighteen days later advices. By this arrival we have also later intelligence from Chihuahua.

The Santa Fe Republican says that the troops who had gone southward had been guilty of many acts of violence upon the people of the lower portion of the territory.

The Apache Indians had charged into the Rio (or enclosure) and drove off two hundred head of cattle, killing three men in the employment of Mr. Thorp, and destroying all the wagons.

Various rumors of mutiny had existed. Capt. Gray's company quelled it with two companies of Illinoisans.

Capt. Smithson had resigned on account of State charges preferred against him.

Major Reynolds, with Missouri volunteers, six companies Missouri mounted regiment, the St. Louis battalion, five companies Illinois regiment, three companies of the Regular Dragoons, and the Santa Fe battalion, had left for the South, and will winter at El Paso. There were only five hundred men left at Santa Fe.

Major Spaulding, paymaster, who had been South, reported that 3000 Mexican troops were busy at Chihuahua in erecting fortifications and mounting cannon on the castle and other defensive works.

FRESHET ON THE OHIO RIVER.

The N. Y. Tribune has received from a gentleman who left Cincinnati on Monday, the 13th, the following interesting particulars respecting the late great freshet on the Ohio and its tributaries:

"I was a passenger in the steamer North River, Capt. Dean, from Cincinnati to Pittsburgh. Soon after leaving the former place we found the river rising fearfully. We tried to effect a landing toward night, but were unable, and at length got out of the channel, sailed two miles up (river) in a cornfield, and brought up in an apple-orchard. Next morning we proceeded on our voyage; the river still rising five inches an hour, and encountered floating dwelling houses, timber, haystacks, hogs, cattle, &c., on their way down stream.

On arriving at Portsmouth, next day at noon, we found the town (seven hundred houses) completely inundated, the water occupied the first story, and in many cases also the second. At Graham's Station we found matters in a yet worse condition. The scene of destruction was painful to behold.

In the coal region, including Pomeroy, Sheffield, Coalgrove, and Nyesville, where they get out coal for the craft on the river, and which extend, as one continuous village on the Ohio, for nearly three miles, almost every house was submerged, and the inhabitants were encamped on the neighboring hills—men, women and children. They must have suffered severely.

Thence up to Marietta, on the Ohio bank, (and occasionally on the Kentucky and Virginia shore,) we witnessed one vast unbroken scene of ruin and devastation, including an extent of country nearly 400 miles in length.

The Muskingum enters the Ohio at Marietta, which is built on the fork or junction of the two streams. That city also was under water—the flood was 18 feet deep in their principal street!! We took in passengers from the second story of one of the hotels, and our boat was occasionally found, on her way, miles distant from the river, and in many places we sailed up the U. S. mail road.

When above Marietta the freshet subsided, the sudden rise in the Muskingum, Kanawha and Big and Little Sandy rivers being the chief cause of the freshet.

Gallipolis suffered severely.

Carrying some freight for a farmer residing near Graham's Station, we sailed over his farm with the help of a lead and line, landing it on a bank near which no steamer had ever sailed before.

It was considered that not less than 3,000 dwelling houses and stores were more or less under water, and in various degrees injured. The loss of property is far beyond my power of calculation or estimate, but it must be immense. I have heard of no loss of life, however, but it is scarcely probable that all have escaped the ravages of the flood."

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

In the Supreme Court at East Cambridge, yesterday, George Hunnewell, convicted last week of burning his mother's house, was brought in for sentence. When asked if he had any thing to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, he remained mute, pressed his hands upon the rail of the dock, sat down and rested his head on his hands in such a manner as to conceal entirely his face. Chief Justice Shaw then addressed him upon the terrible circumstances of his crime, and the almost infinite depravity of mind and heart which it indicated. He had made the most cruel and dastardly attacks upon his mother's honor and peace. He had so long kept her in such a state of alarm by his threats and violence, that she was, distressing as it must have been to a mother's feelings, compelled to procure his restraint by imprisonment, and his conduct when restored to liberty proved that her fears were but too well founded. After familiarizing his mind with the atrocious idea, he had carried into execution his cherished and most unhappy and malevolent revenge. The crowning act of his guilt was the destruction by fire of his sick and helpless brother. That feeble and harmless brother was sacrificed to his malice, and his death was, under the circumstances, murder.

Referring to the prisoner's intemperate habits, his honor expressed a hope that the awful fate which it had brought upon the prisoner would serve to warn others to shun that detestable and debasing vice, the habit of excessive indulgence in intoxicating drinks; and if any who heard him were inclined that way, he hoped they would seek to regain the path of sobriety, which is the only path of safety and of peace. Then addressing the prisoner again, he implored him to employ the short time alloted to him on earth in seeking the mercy of God, by sincere repentance, and earnest and persevering prayer for forgiveness. He then pronounced the sentence, that for the crime of arson in the night time, he be hung by the neck till dead, at such time as the executive department of the government shall appoint. Not a motion was observable in Hunnewell's frame until the words "hanged by the neck" were slowly but emphatically uttered by the chief justice, and then the heaving of his shoulders indicated strong convulsive action. He did not raise his head till the officer touched him. He then rose with a quick motion, spoke not a word, hurriedly put on his cap, and almost rushed out of the court room with the officers. When he got into the street he gave voice to his pent-up rage in the most dreadful oaths and imprecations against the judges, his family, mankind and the Almighty; and after he was returned to his cell he continued to inveigh and blaspheme in the same awful strain.

[Boston Post.

MURDER IN SANBORNTON, N. H. On Sunday night last a man named Dennis Magin, was killed at a railroad shanty in Sanbornton, N. H. There are several statements as to the manner of his death. The brother of the deceased, Charles Magin, states that Dennis was killed by two men John Hartigan and Patrick Harnley, in consequence of Dennis being mistaken for his brother Charles, who had discharged them from his employ, he being a railroad contractor. Another statement is, that he was killed during a general row in the cabin. The two suspected parties fled from Sanbornton during the night, and Chas. Magin brought the body of his brother to this city for burial. While the funeral procession was passing through Broad street, yesterday afternoon, Magin saw one of the suspected murderers enter a house. He immediately informed police officer Boardman, who sent notice to Marshal Tukey, and five officers were shortly on hand. The house was surrounded and searched, and Harnley and Hartigan found. They were conveyed to jail, to await the movements of the New Hampshire authorities. [Boston Traveller.

FIGHT WITH THE CAMANCHES. Late accounts from Saltillo represent that the Camanches have made a descent in large force upon the Mexican settlements, near Parras and Saltillo, robbing and murdering in every direction. Major Lane, of the Texas Cavalry with sixty men of his command, had a fight with them; and a large force had been sent to his assistance, to enable him to drive them back to their homes in the mountains.

The following is an extract of a letter written by Major Lane, to a friend in Saltillo, describing the engagement he had with the Indians. The letter is dated:

ENCANTADO, Nov. 23d.

Dear Nelson—We had a fight yesterday with one hundred and twenty Camanches; the red devils got wind of our approach, and were formed in battle order and bold array to receive us. I ordered a charge, and we dashed into them in gallant style; they received us in good order, but were soon put to flight and we kept up a running fight for two miles or more, killing thirty and wounding many others.

We pressed upon their mountain ponies so close that they finally dismounted, and took to the mountains on foot, and the pursuit was given up. Our poor friend, W. H. Bell, was killed in the charge, and McMarty and two others wounded. The men fought well, and I can whip Camanches on any ground. I start for Parras to-morrow, with my whole command, again in pursuit of Indians, who, we understand, are in large forces in that neighborhood; some say nine hundred strong.—They have been devastating the settlements, killing the Mexican "hombres," and carrying off the women. This, you know, is not christian-like, and we go to show our gallantry in defence of the fair. Mount and come with us, for we are certain to have a brush.

FROM THE RIO GRANDE. The last accounts from the region of the Rio Grande, are to the 4th inst. It was currently reported that General Filosola was in command of a large force at San Luis—8000 or 10,000 men—while Minion had 2000 cavalry near at hand, operating with him. The rumored purpose of the Mexicans was for Minion to come out by the Linares pass to China, while, with the main body of his troops, Filosola should fall upon Saltillo.

At the departure of Gen. Taylor, the Mexicans are said to feel as if our whole army had withdrawn, such was the terror of his name among them. Inclined as they are to strike a blow in his absence, it will be impossible to surprise Gen. Wool, who is ever on the alert.

FROM YUCATAN. A battle took place on the 16th of November, between the revolutionary forces, 1800 strong, and 1000 troops under Bozardo, in which the latter were victorious. The revolutionists then attacked Valladolid, and after three hours' hard fighting were driven back.

A body of Indians to the number of 5000 had taken possession of Tyosuco after 26 hours' fighting. 15,000 Indians were in arms. Business was paralyzed, and the inhabitants in great consternation.

DISASTROUS FIRE. A fire occurred in Scarboro, on Monday night, which consumed the dwelling house and all the outbuildings on the farm Capt. Joshua Moulton—near the Corner. The destruction was complete—eight cows, four oxen, hogs, horse, heavy crops of hay and corn, were all burned. The loss cannot be less than $3000. Insured for $1000. Capt. M. was an industrious, frugal man, and we regret to hear of this sweeping misfortune.

The fire took in the barn, and is thought to have been set on purpose, by a pauper from this city, who was seen lurking round there.

Charles Coffin, a young man of about 20 years, was committed to jail in this city on Wednesday, charged with setting fire to the barn of Capt. Moulton in Scarboro, this week, by which all his buildings were destroyed. He will be examined before Judge Pitch to-day or to-morrow.

[Portland Argus.

FIRE. The dwelling house, store, and Cooper shop owned and occupied by Dr. W. P. Storer and

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, The Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

Foreign News.

[From the Bee of Saturday.]

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.
Fifteen Days Later from Europe.

The Royal Mail Steamship Hibernia, Capt. Ryrie, arrived at Boston at three o'clock *this* morning, after a passage of 21 days from Liverpool, having encountered heavy westerly gales during the whole passage.

By this arrival we have dates from Liverpool to the 4th inst., and from London to the evening of the 3d.

We regret to state that crimes and outrages continue undiminished *in* Ireland.

With the exception of Switzerland, the news from the Continent is unimportant.

The royal speech from the throne was delivered by commission on the 23d ult., and the business of parliament at once commenced.

The Augsburg Gazette states that the cholera has appeared in two villages, Schinalenigan and Georgenburg, on the Prussian and Russian frontiers.

The Singapore Free Press of the 7th of October, states, on private authority, that an American gentleman has entered into an engagement with the Eam Tuan, of Langat, for a cession of as much territory of Langat, on certain conditions, as the settlers may choose to occupy.

La Presse publishes a letter from Syra, stating (as a report) that the United States had at length obtained a footing in the Mediterranean by the purchase of that island (Syra) from the Greek Government for a sum of money equal to the English portion of the debt of Greece, and which would be immediately discharged.

The Rev. Walter M. Lowrie, an American missionary at Ningpo, a gentleman of eminent attainments, has been cruelly murdered in the Chinese seas by pirates. The reverend gentleman took his passage in a Chinese boat from Shanghae to Ningpo, and during the voyage was attacked by a piratical vessel. At first, it would appear, that the pirates only meditated robbery, but fearing that Mr. Lowrie might bring them to justice, they resolved to throw him overboard. Two of the ruffians seized him for that purpose, but not being able to accomplish it, a third joined in the murderous attack, and they succeeded in throwing him into the sea. As the waves ran high, though he was seen two or three times, he soon sunk to rise no more. Mr. Sullivan, the English consul at Ningpo, proffered every aid his official station enabled him to render, and steps were taken to recover the remains if possible.

SWITZERLAND. The city of Friburg has capitulated to the federal troops without striking a blow. The Canton of Zug also capitulated to the federal troops on the 21st ultimo. The federals crossed the frontier on the Lucerne side, and gradually enclosed the capital of the Sonderbund. Two Lucernese districts, Pfeffikon and Menzikon, surrendered without the least resistance. In two hours from the moment of the entrance of the federal troops all was tranquil, the militia having dispersed and returned to their respective homes.

On the frontier of Ticino and Uri a severe action has been fought, and fortune has favored the arms of the Sonderbund, though no details of the loss the two belligerent parties have yet been received. It is positively asserted that the five powers have come to an understanding with respect to a joint intervention in the affairs of Switzerland. It is said that for a considerable time past, Prussia had been soliciting France and England to interfere, but that the English minister at first gave a positive refusal; but it appears that the refusal of Lord Palmerston gave umbrage to the Prussian Government; his worship at length agreed to the proposition. In the meantime Gen. Dufour is investing Lucerne with an army of from 50,000 to 60,000 men.

By more recent dates we learn that General Dufour having invested Lucerne on all sides, that the city surrendered at discretion on the 24th ult.

It has since transpired that despatches have been sent from Paris to Switzerland, announcing the intention of the five powers to hold a congress for the pacification of Switzerland, and recommending the federal government to suspend hostilities for the present.

The following abstract of the "Commercial Summary" in Willmer & Smith's European Times gives a good idea of the commercial affairs of England.

"It is gratifying to be able to announce that a marked improvement has taken place during the past fortnight in the aspect of commercial affairs. The value of public securities has advanced, and there has been less stringency in the money market generally. The resolution of the Bank of England, to reduce the rate of interest to 6 per cent., which was promulgated on the 24 inst., will tend still further to restore confidence, and enable holders of produce to sell their various commodities on more favorable terms. At present, however, the markets for foreign and colonial produce are depressed; and this fact, coupled with the failures which occur at intervals in all parts of the country, throws a gloom over our prospects, which the amelioration of the money market does not effectually remove. In the manufacturing districts there is somewhat greater activity, with more hands employed, whilst on the other hand, large bodies of men are being discharged from the various railway works which have been suspended.

"The Cotton trade has been in a dull and depressed position for the last eight or ten days. The accounts brought by the Caledonia are not calculated to give any buoyancy to the trade, and this fact, coupled with the limited requirements of the spinners throughout the manufacturing districts, has a depressing influence, so that prices to-day are 1-2d. below the current rates of the 19th ult.

"The Corn market since our last publication has declined. The demand for Indian Corn in Liverpool has not been so active, and prices have accordingly declined. The price of the best American Flour may be quoted at 29s., being a lower quotation than our previous rates. It appears to be the intention of Government to avoid coming into the market for Corn for the supply of the destitute Irish. A hope is entertained that the stock remaining on hand will suffice; but the Chancellor of the Exchequer does not speak very confidently upon this point, which will necessarily have an influence on future prices.

"From the manufacturing districts the latest advices are more encouraging. At Manchester the short-time system is not so universal; a greater number of mills are at work, and several are again at full time. Of 174 mills, factories, &c. in the borough of Manchester, on the 30th ult., 75 were working full time, with full hands, 23 full time, with short hands, 53 short time, and 23 stopped. Of 41,070 hands, 22,935 were working full time, 8717 short time, and 9418 were out of work. The recent importations of specie from America have, as a matter of course, enabled manufacturers to operate upon a more extensive scale."

RUSSIA. Official accounts from St. Petersburgh, dated the 12th ult., announces that the cholera had made fresh progress at Moscow. Between the 25th of October and the 1st of November the number of cases daily increased, 641 persons having been attacked during that period, 238 of whom had died. From the first appearance of the malady in the city up to the 1st of November, 1197 cases occurred, 402 of which proved fatal. The patients belonged for the most part to the lower orders. The cholera had totally ceased in the government of Astrakan, where it carried off 3772 persons, and in that of Koursk, where 1087 died out of 1673 patients. At Kazan there were 1224 cases and 665 deaths. At Kieff the cholera was likewise increasing in intensity. Since the 26th of October 278 were attacked, and 113 died. In other governments the epidemic still endured. The most western points it has yet reached are the town of Alexandrof, in the government of Kherson, and the district of Olgapol, in Podolia. The latter are about thirty miles distant from the Austrian frontiers. So far, it has been generally remarked that its duration is shortest in the localities where its intensity is greatest.

ITALY. The convention between Pope Pius IX, the Grand Duke of Tuscany and Lucca, and the King of Sardinia, for the formation of an association on the principle of the German Commercial League, will, it is anticipated, tend to fuse the common interests of all Italy upon a true and essential basis.

CONGRESSIONAL COMPEND.

SATURDAY, Dec. 18.

The SENATE was not in session.

HOUSE. The one hour rule was adopted, also a new rule to settle the right of each member to speak, in succession, by lot, from among those who register their names, as intending to speak on the subject before the House; and also allowing members to address the House in committee from a place near the speaker's chair.

A committee was provided for to superintend the affairs of the Smithsonian Institute.

MONDAY, Dec. 20.

SENATE. Mr. Dix presented two petitions, signed each by 220 officers of the army in Mexico, being the whole number at Puebla previous to marching upon Mexico. They pray that provision be made for the disabled and retired officers and other persons connected with the army, and the widows and orphans of those who might fall in battle. He made a prefatory speech favorable to the petitioners.

Resolutions adverse to slavery and to its extension by the acquisition of territories, were presented by Messrs. Hale and Niles, from the Legislatures of New Hampshire and Connecticut.

Mr. Calhoun called up his resolutions with a view of fixing a day for their consideration. A spirited debate ensued, at the close of which, the 4th of January was fixed upon for their consideration.

A message was received from the House announcing the death of Mr. Dromgoole. The customary resolutions were adopted, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE. A resolution by Mr. Grinnell, instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire whether the President has authorized the fitting out of a vessel to carry officers of the army or navy to the Mediterranean, for surveying the Dead Sea, and whether the President has such authority, or Congress the power to pass laws authorizing explorations and surveys, or to improve the harbors and rivers of the United States was adopted.

Mr. Truman Smith's resolution was adopted, for a select committee to ascertain the value of eighths and sixteenths of a dollar, in current circulation, and what means are necessary to substitute dimes and half dimes in their stead.

Mr. Washington Hunt's resolution, instructing the judiciary committee to inquire into the expediency of establishing a commercial reciprocity between the United States and Canada, in view of the introduction of the produce of the one into the other, on a footing of equality, was adopted.

Numerous resolutions were laid over.

TUESDAY, Dec. 21.

SENATE. Not much of importance trospired. A resolution was adopted directing the judiciary to inquire what further legislation is necessary to carry into effect the treaty with France, in relation to the mutual surrender of fugitives from justice.

HOUSE. Mr. Giddings presented a memorial from nineteen citizens of his district, in favor of the repeal of the laws recognizing slavery in the District of Columbia.

A motion to lay the regular order of business on the table to refer this memorial was rejected, 97 to 97, the Speaker giving his casting vote in the negative.

Mr. Botts offered a resolution calling on the President for information relating to the war with Mexico.

Mr. Adams introduced a resolution calling on the Secretary of State for information relative to claims on Mexico under the convention of 1839, which was adopted.

Mr. Vinton, from the Committee of Ways and Means reported a bill making appropriations to supply in part a deficiency in the appropriations for subsistence for the volunteers, for the year ending June, 1848. Referred to Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Wentworth offered resolutions declaring that the general government has power to construct such harbors and improve such rivers as may be necessary and proper for the protection of our navy and commerce, and for the defences of the country. He moved the previous question, which was sustained, and the resolution was adopted, yeas, 138, nays 54.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 22.

SENATE. Mr. Hale presented two anti-slavery petitions, and made strenuous efforts to induce the Senate to depart from its settled practice of not receiving petitions of that import. The question of non-reception being put, Mr. Berrien moved to lay that question on the table, which was decided in the affirmative: Ayes 33, noes 10.

Mr. CASS, from the Military Committee, reported a bill to raise for a limited time, an additional military force, and gave notice that he would call it up at the earliest opportunity.

HOUSE. Mr. Lincoln, of Illinois, offered a resolution relating to the several messages of the President on the Mexican war, and requesting of him information on numerous points touching the causes of the war and the right of the United States to territory between the Nueces and the Rio Grande.

Mr. Kauffman offered a resolution of inquiry as to the expediency of authorizing Postmasters to receive subscriptions and transmit moneys for newspapers free of postage.

On motion of Mr. Vinton, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and took up the bill appropriating a million of dollars to supply deficiency in the appropriations of the Subsistence Department, J. R. Ingersoll in the Chair. Mr. Vinton stated that the estimated deficit for the year is a fraction under four millions, but this bill is intended only to meet drafts daily expected from the South, amounting to half a million, and for half a million expected by the first train from Mexico to Vera Cruz. There was only about $60,000 now at the command of the Subsistence Department to meet these drafts.

On motion of Mr. Pollock, the Committee rose and reported the bill to the House without amendment. It was then passed unanimously.

A resolution was adopted that the House tomorrow will adjourn over to Monday.

THURSDAY, Dec. 23.

SENATE. Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, submitted a resolution calling upon government to exhibit the costs of the war, the number of killed and wounded, and the number of troops at present engaged in service.

Mr. Crittenden introduced a bill appropriating the sum of $25,000 for the purchase of the Madison papers. Laid over.

Mr. Fairfield, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, reported a bill for the appointment of assistant pursers in the navy.

Mr. Allen announced the death of Mr. Hamer of O., upon which the customary resolutions were adopted, and the Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE. After the transaction of some unimportant business, Mr. Morris, of Ohio, announced the death of Senator Harmer in a feeling and eloquent address. Appropriate resolutions were passed, and the House journed.

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE. We have before us the "Constitution, By-Laws and Rules of the Abenaquis Section of Cadets of Temperance, No. 2, State of Maine, Instituted in Augusta, May 25, 1847." We know not why boys should not be brought into Temperance organizations, as well as men. They need them as preventives, as much as adults need them as the means of cure. We believe that almost all Temperance Societies, of whatever name, admit none as members who are not over 18 or 21 years of age—why are the boys excluded? What is to be done with them till they are qualified by age, and it may be by intemperate habits, for membership in the older Societies? We think well, therefore, of the Cadets of Temperance. Such an organization throws its shield around youth before bad habits are formed, at a period of life when they specially need care and protection on this point. The Section in this town embraces the best young men and lads of Augusta; it is a real honor for a boy to belong to it. Not only does its Pledge require total abstinence from everything that intoxicates, but the Rules forbid profane and obscene language, the use of tobacco, and require habits of politeness and good manners. Surely our boys need the power of such rules in early life. Humble as this little society is, it is big with hopes for the rising generation, we think all the adult friends of Temperance and Good Order ought to encourage the Cadets in every way that can aid them in an honorable fulfilment of the Pledges and Rules of their Society. Smile upon them—speak kind words to them,—notice them as boys specially entitled to your respect and affection,—give them money to pay their quarterly and other dues if necessary, and in every other way seek to inspire their young ambition in Virtues' path. [Banner.

SERIOUS AFFAIR AT YALE COLLEGE. A serious affair occurred at New Haven, on the night of the 23d instant, between two tutors and two students, resulting in the stabbing of one of the tutors with a sword-cane. The stab, however, is not likely to prove fatal.—The other was knocked down with a bar of iron. The case, it is feared, will prove fatal. The names of the tutors are Emerson and Goodrich—the latter a son of Professor Goodrich, of Yale College. The names of the students are Tower, of Philadelphia, and Ewen, of Tennessee. The students were arrested, and held to bail in $4000 each.—They found bail, and were discharged. The affair produced great excitement. Goodrich is not expected to survive. [Atlas.

SAD. Benjamin Hinkley, aged 15 years, son of Mr. Enoch H. Hinkley, of Bath, fell through the ice on the flats, on Wednesday, at B., and was drowned.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.

A melancholy shipwreck occurred on Saturday morning, in Ipswich Bay, in which *seventeen* lives were lost. A correspondent at Ipswich has furnished us with the following particulars:

"IPSWICH, Dec. 20, 1847.

Eds. Traveller:—The brig Falconer, of Belfast, Maine, was lost in our bay, on the southern spit of our bar, last Saturday, 18th inst. She was bound to Boston, with passengers from St. Johns, and coal from Sidney. The captain, Joseph Rolerson, with his wife and son, and 14 others, are known to have perished. Fifty-five souls in all were on board, about 45 of whom were passengers, mostly immigrants.

The Falconer left Cape Sable on the 15th inst. with a fresh easterly breeze. She made Squam light in the thick weather on Thursday night, but took it to be Cohasset light, and tacked ship and stood northward. Upon making Ipswich and Newburyport lights, the captain discovered his error, but could not make out where he was. He continued beating about until Friday, 10 A. M., when both anchors were thrown over. The best one parted; the other dragged slowly ashore.—The mast was cut away, and the brig rode in safety until Saturday morning, when about 7 or 8 o'clock, she grounded, about three-fourths of a mile from the shore, the sea making a complete breach over her, and the brig leaking badly. As the water became too deep in the cabin, the passengers left it, and in one hour after, the captain, wife and son died from exposure. Owing to the heavy sea and high tide, no help could be afforded until about noon. At this time 14 others had perished. Most of the dead and all the living were transferred to the shore, and humanely provided for at the Town House in Ipswich, under the care of the Selectmen. I enclose a list of the lost—in all 17.

Capt. Joseph Rolerson of Belfast, and wife and his son Charles.

Cabin Passengers. Mr. Thomas Shaw and wife; Miss Julia Larkin, neice of Mr. Shaw; Margaret Hennesy; Mr. Horace Crosby, of Albion, Me.; Tucker, native of Philadelphia, and clerk of Dunscomb & Harvey, St. Johns.

Steerage Passengers. Mr. Edward Fling; Thomas Grady; Peter Conners; James Cassan; George Hayes; Thomas Warren; John Summers; Isaac Jones, boy.—Total 17.

All the bodies are found except that of the boy Isaac Jones. Yours, c."

Had the captain known Ipswich light, he might have gone into that harbor without trouble. The brig lies in about three feet of water at low tide, and must be a total loss.

Capt. Rolerson is stated to have lived half an hour after reaching the shore.

The keeper of the Ipswich Light states that he was watching the brig all the night of Friday, fearing she might go ashore, without being able, however, to render any aid. Five boats, manned by citizens of Ipswich, put off as soon as possible after the brig struck, one of which was swamped.

Other Shipwrecks. The schooner Pliant, Capt. Reynolds, of Eastport, from Pembroke, with lumber, for Boston, went ashore on Ipswich Bar, on Friday at 1 P. M. The crew abandoned her. At 7 P. M. she floated off and struck on Lobster Rock, 2 miles distant. She is perfectly tight, and will probably be got off.

Schooner Melvina, of and from Pittston, for Boston, cargo lumber and hay, went ashore at Cohasset on Saturday morning. The vessel is a total loss. Crew safe, and cargo landed. [Traveller.

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK. A slip from the office of the Norfolk Herald, dated Dec. 23, 1 P. M., contains the following extract of a letter from Major Hunter, one of the Commissioners of wrecks in Princess Anne to a house in Norfolk:—

"I am sorry to have to inform you, that the new schooner Sea Witch, of New York, came ashore on the beach six miles South of Cape Henry, in the snow storm of Thursday, and all on board have perished. Both masts are gone, or at least are floating alongside. We have had her boarded this morning, and it is thought she was in ballast. Three men have been found along shore, and I think the remainder are in the rigging. As soon as the tide falls we shall endeavor to save what we can."

REPORT OF THE POST MASTER GENERAL. The revenue of this Department has increased thirteen per cent on that of the previous fiscal year. The amount of receipts is $3,945,803. The amount of expenditures for the period is $3,979,570—being only 33,677 over the revenue. Mr. Johnson estimates, for the present fiscal year, that the excess over expenditures will be $213,951. Thus will the Post Office Department be a source of revenue to the general government.

The number of post offices in the United States on the 1st of July last was 15,146, showing an increase, since the 1st of July, 1845, of 963. The number established during the year was 829, and 284 discontinued.

The changes of postmasters during the year were 3,450. Of this number, 2,153 were appointed in consequence of the death or resignation of the former postmasters; 249 in consequence of changing the sites of the offices; 829 by the establishment of new offices; 216 were removed; and of 3 whose terms of service had expired, the commissions were not renewed.

The free letters sent by persons entitled to the franking privilege, and those sent free to the army, it is believed would not fall short of 5,000,000.

The newspapers passing through the mails annually estimated at 55,000,000; pamphlets and magazines at 200,000. The dead letters passing through the offices, and returned to the department, as nearly as can be ascertained, number annually about 1,800,000; which, calculated at an intermediate point between the two rates of postage, would make an annual loss to the department of $135,000.

The great labor required of postmasters in the reception and distribution of such a number of letters and newspapers, in addition to the reasons before assigned, would make it just and proper, says the Report, that the former mode of computing their commissions should be restored.

THE SEIZED LETTERS. The Burlington (Vt.) Gazette states that Maynard, who was arrested there, had a very large quantity of letters from merchants and others in Canada, of immense importance. This is his second attempt to smuggle letters through the states, and he passed through the first time unmolested. He is now under keepers to await his trial. The letters, &c. will remain at Burlington until orders are received from the Post Office Department.

U. S. SENATOR—ALABAMA. The Election for U. S. Senator in the Legislature of Alabama, has resulted, after several ballotings, in the choice of Dixon H. Lewis, whose former term expired with the last Congress.

RAILROAD IN CUBA. The Railroad between Matanzas and Sabanilla carried during the year ending 1st ult. 48,920 passengers, 114,404 boxes sugar, 1,312 hhds. muscovadoes, 26,525 do. molasses, also coffee, corn, &c—revenue $149,000—expenses $50,000—profit $99,000, or 12 per cent on the stock.

FROM MEXICO. A correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser, writing from the city of Mexico says:—"The pacific party are active, and if allowed to treat, will probably make peace."

The Union publishes a letter from Monterey, which says that 170 mules laden with gold dust, valued at $70,000 had been captured on their way to San Luis Potosi.

The steamer Wave, burst her boiler, a few miles below Kingston, on Lake Erie, last week, causing the loss of several lives.

A couple of blacksmiths had a trial of skill lately in Albany, to see which was the fastest workman. John Nolman of Albany, and a man named Welch of Troy, were the workmen. Nolman turned out in 40 hours 219 horse shoes, Welch, in the same time, 209.

MARKETS.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

ASHES, per 100 lbs.		PROVISIONS,	
Pot,	4 @ 6	Pork, round hogs,	
BEANS,			7 @ 8
White,	1 00 @ 1 25	Clear salt do.	11 @ 12½
Pea,	1 25 @ 1 50	Beef, ox,	5 00 @ 5 50
FLOUR,	7 50 @ 8 25	do. cow,	3 50 @ 4 50
GRAIN,		Butter,	15 @ 18
Corn,	90 @ 95	Lard,	11 @ 12
Oats,	40 @ 42	Cheese,	7 @ 9
Wheat,	1 10 @ 1 25	Mutton,	3 @ 4
Rye,	1 15 @ 1 25	Chickens,	7 @ 8
Barley,	50 @ 60	Geese,	4 @ 5
Peas, field,	1 00 @ 1 05	Eggs,	15 @ 17
HAY, loose,	7 50 @ 10 00	Apples, dried,	3 @ 6
SEED,		do. cooking,	25 @ 40
Clover,	8 @ 9	do. winter,	60 @ 0 00
Flax seed,	1 00 @ 1 00	Potatoes,	45 @ 60
H. Grass,	3 00 @	MEAL,	
Red top,	50 @ 1 00	Indian,	@ 1 00
PLASTER PARIS,		Rye,	60 @ 1 25
Per ton,	0 00 @ 6 00	WOOL,	
LIME,		Fleece,	25 @ 30
Thomaston, new ins.		Pulled,	22 @ 26
	90 @ 90	Woolskins,	30 @ 50

BOSTON MARKET, Dec. 27.

FLOUR.—Genesee, common brands, is quick at $6,50; Ohio and Michigan, $6,37½ @ $6,50, cash.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat at 81 @ 83c; round yellow at 82c; white and western, mixed, 78 @ 80c. Northern oats, 51c; Eastern do, 48c, cash.

HAY.—Country Hay, per 100 lbs., 85 @ 95c; Screwed Hay, per cargo and ton, $14,50 @ $15,00; at retail, per hundred, 75 @ 80c.

WOOL.—American full blood - - - - 42 @ 42½
" ¾ - - - - 35 @ 37½
" ½ - - - - 35 @ 37½
" ¼ - - - - 30 @ 32
Prime Saxony Fleeces, washed, ₱ lb - - - 48 @ 50
Smyrna, washed, - - - - - 16 @ 21
unwashed, - - - - - 10 @ 14
Buenos Ayres, - - - - - 06 @ 15
Pulled wool, Northern superfine Lambs' - - - 38 @ 39
No. 1, Lambs' - - - - - 33 @ 34
No. 2, - - - - - 30 @ 33
No. 3, - - - - - 09 @ 12

BRIGHTON MARKET, Dec. 20.

At Market, 550 Beef Cattle, 150 Stores, 2500 Sheep, and 675 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We make our quotations to conform to sales—extra $6,75 @ $6,80; first quality $6,50; second $5,25 @ $5,75; third $4,00 @ 4,75.

STORES.—Two years old, $12 @ $20; three years old, $21 @ $38.

SHEEP.—Sales quick at $1,00, $1,55, $2,00 and $2,33.

SWINE.—Old hogs 5½c; ordinary 5c; Shoats to peddle 4½c; several small lots to close, 4½. At retail from 5½ to 7c.

☞ *A new era in medicine.*—The difficulty of making medicine palatable has been overcome at last; Clickener's *Sugar-coated Pills* being one of the best purgatives and purifiers of the blood ever discovered, at the same time they are as easily taken as so many bits of candy. In fact the medicine is so entirely disguised that if a person were to swallow the pills without being informed what they were, he would believe them to be simply lumps of pure sugar; nor could he afterwards, unless by its great purgative effect, suspect that he had been taking medicine, for these pills are so skillfully prepared that they do not gripe the bowels; and thus the patient who takes them avoids two evils which attend all other purgative medicines, viz: nausea and pain. We will add that their speedy effect in removing all impurities from the system, cannot be excelled by any other medicine.

Sold at 25 cents a box, by one agent in every town in New England. Sold in Augusta by J. E. LADD; H. I. Selden, Hallowell; A. T. Perkins, Gardiner; Stanley & Prince, Winthrop.

Always ask for Clickener's Sugar-coated Pills, and don't be deceived by other pills purporting to be as good. None can be like them in their wonderful effects upon the system in curing all diseases that medicine can cure. 31

☞ **Franklin and Oberlin Divisions, S. of T.,** will celebrate their Anniversary, Tuesday evening, January 4th, at the First Baptist Church. On which occasion, the Order will appear in full regalia, and an address will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Kullock.

The Cadets and Daughters of Temperance will join us on that occasion.

Brothers are requested to meet at Franklin Hall, at 6 P. M. on said day. Per order of Committee.

C. HEWISS, Chairman.

☞ The Ladies of the **Independent A. J.** are notified that the order will meet, in *full regalia*, at their Hall, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 4th.

Per order.

D. S., Secretary.

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower;
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In this town, Mr. Charles Swift of Gardiner, to Miss Sarah E. Rockwood.

In Vassalboro', 23th inst., Mr. Franklin Libby to Miss Ellen M. Sturgis. [A generous portion of the loaf bridal and cake to the printers, and made them wish all sorts of happiness and prosperity and comfort and love and lots of "dear pledges" to make the music of life brisk and lively to a good old age!]

In Readfield, 21st inst., by Rev. John Allen, Mr. Nathaniel C. Weston of Hallowell, to Miss Nancy B. Case.

In Hebron, Mr. James French of Bangor, to Miss Ann Maria Rice.

In Abbot, Mr. J. J. Atwood of Greenville, to Miss Alice P. Nichols.

In Phillips, Mr. Gilbert Stetson to Miss Nancy C. Wilber.

In Paris, Thomas H. Brown, M. D., to Miss Juliette Hammond.

In Dixmont, Mr. John Watson of Wiscasset, to Miss Sophia B. Tozer of Waterville.

In China, Mr. George B. Hussey to Miss Betsey Taylor.

In Hope, Mr. William Blake to Miss Deborah R. Moody.

In Ringfield, Mr. Asa Knapp of Leeds, to Miss S. B. Thompson.

In Carmel, Mr. Crosby Mayo to Miss Ann R. Hinkley.

Mr. Beulah Brown to Miss Margaret Bartlett.

In Lunenburg, Va., Rev. J. F. Hammond of Bangor, to Miss Nannie Page.

In Gardiner, 10th instant, Mr. James M. Colson to Miss Rebecca Stover.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the interdicted shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, November 18th, Mary, wife of Wm. Briggs, aged 71.

In this town, Dec. 21th, Sophia, wife of Charles Keene, Esq., aged 42

In this town, Dec. 24th, Capt. James Black, aged 87.

In this town, Dec. 23, Christopher Ripley, aged 65.

In Winthrop, 20th inst., Marcia A., youngest daughter of Elijah Fairbanks, aged 26.

In East Boston, Mass., Widow Mary Witham, formerly of Kennebunk, aged 65.

In Greenfield, Frances O. White, aged 18.

In Boston, George F. Laine, formerly of Hallowell, aged about 21.

In Litchfield, Mary, wife of Andrew Gotchell, aged 37.

Drowned, at Fall River, Mass., 15th inst., Stephen H. Prudes of Thorndike, aged 24.

Drowned, in Hampden, 27th ult., Benj. Gubtill of Hermon, aged 28.

In Madison, David Colby, Jr., aged 22.

In Bowdoinham, Dorcas, wife of Mark Welch, aged about 78.

In Portland, Edward Knight, aged 45.

In Wiscasset, Louisa, wife of John Greenleaf, aged 33.

In Bangor, Ford Whitman, Esq., aged 65; Jacob Southwick, 72.

In Saccarappa, William Small, aged 44.

In Waterford, Levi Brown, Esq., aged 51.

In Anson, Abner Dawes, aged 47.

In Ludlow, Vt., Rev. John A. Henry, aged about 38.

In New Sharon, Isaac Baldwin, aged 46.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Annual meeting of the Augusta Water Power Company will be held at the Court House, in Augusta, on Monday, the 3d day of January next, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the choice of officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before said Corporation.

DANIEL WILLIAMS, *Sec'y.*

Augusta, Dec. 24th, 1847.

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of December, A. D. 1847.

CALEB FULLER, Administrator of the estate of SUMNER C. MOULTON, late of Wayne, in said county, deceased, having presented his 2d and final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, *Judge.*

Copy.—Attest: F. DAVIS, *Register.* 52

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of December, A. D. 1847.

SALMON RICKARDS, JR., Guardian of HORACE, MARTIN, ZENIRA, WALLACE, LOVINA, CONVERSE D., LAURA ANN and JACOB STEVENS, of Greene, in said county, minors, having presented his account of Guardianship of said minors for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the last Monday of Jan. 1848, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, *Judge.*

A true copy.—Attest,—F. DAVIS, *Register.* *52

To the Hon. W. EMMONS, Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec.

SALMON RICKARDS, JR., Guardian of HORACE, MARTIN, ZENIRA, WALLACE, LOVINA, CONVERSE D., LAURA ANN and JACOB STEVENS, minors, and children of JACOB STEVENS, JR., late of Greene, deceased. Respectfully represents that his said wards are owners of a certain farm situated in the town of Greene, containing about eighty acres of land, being the homestead of their late father; that he has received from John and Lora Stevens, the offer of eleven hundred dollars for said farm, and that said offer is advantageous to said wards, and that the interest of all concerned will be best promoted by an immediate acceptance of the same and the proceeds put at interest for the benefit of said minors—wherefore he prays that he may be authorized to accept said offer, and sell and convey said estate as the statute in such cases provides.

SALMON RICKARDS, JR.

Turner, November 30, 1847.

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate in Augusta, on the last Monday of December, 1847.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the last Monday of January next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

W. EMMONS, *Judge.*

Attest.—F. DAVIS, *Register.*

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* *52

THE UNION MAGAZINE,
OF LITERATURE AND ART,

EDITED BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND, Author of "A New Home," "Forest Life," etc., and filled with contributions from the most eminent writers of the country. The second volume commences with the Jan. No., 1848.

At the conclusion of the first half-year of the Union Magazine, the Publisher feels impelled to make some acknowledgment of his sense of the favorable reception accorded to it by the public. Its success has certainly been unprecedented; and while it may be pardonable to ascribe this in part to the merits of the work, it must not be denied that public good will and kindness have been abundantly demonstrated. The press, in all parts of the country, has given its voice liberally and heartily in favor of the new aspirant.

To flag after this, would be dishonorable indeed. It is the hope of the publisher that the courage and enterprise which belong to success will be found rather to have stimulated than slackened his exertions. If there be talent of a suitable kind in the country, he is determined to make it available to the Union Magazine in the various departments. He will continue to give superior engravings in Mezzotint, Line and Wood, by H. S. Sadd, Thomas Doney, M. Osborne, Robert Hinshelwood, W. S. Barnard, B. F. Childs, P. Loomis, &c., from original designs by T. H. Matteson, who has the sole direction of all the designs for the Engravings.

The Literary matter will continue to be under the exclusive control of the Editor, Mrs. C. M. Kirkland, assisted by a corps of contributors who are either established favorites of the reading public or worthy to become so.—Such as Mrs. L. Maria Child, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Frances S. Osgood, Mrs. E. C. Embury, Mrs. E. F. Eliet, Mrs. C. H. Butler, Mrs. C. M. Stark, Mrs. E. Little, Mrs. R. H. Whitman, Mrs. Mary S. B. Dana, Mrs. Jane C. Campbell, Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Miss Hannah F. Gould, Miss Augusta Browne, Miss Louise O. Hunter, Miss Margaret Russell, Miss Elizabeth Emmet, Miss Elizabeth T. Herbert, Wm. C. Bryant, Fitz Greene Halleck, N. P. Willis, C. F. Hoffman, T. S. Arthur, H. W. Herbert, H. T. Tuckerman, John Brougham, Francis C. Woodworth, Charles Lanman, W. A. Jones, J. H. Mansur, John W. Bryant, Orville Dewey, Rev. Sammuel Simms, Redwood Fisher, Wm. Oland Bourne, Caleb Lyon.

The paper will be of the same quality now used. The Fashions will be colored by T. P. Spearing

There will be two pages of original music in each No.

In the course of about as many months will be given fac similes of the characters used in writing fourteen different languages, with a short translation into English similar to the Chinese and Persian Odes in the November and December numbers of the Magazine, by Caleb Lyon, U. S. Consul to Shang-hai, China, which to the curious and intelligent will be worth at least a year's subscription to the Magazine. And every exertion will be made, which literary ability, ingenuity of artists, and adequate capital can do, to make the Union Magazine worthy of the place already so generously granted it in the public esteem.

The Union Magazine will be published regularly on the first of each month.

Dealers in Periodicals throughout the United States and the Canadas, who wish to become agents for the Union Magazine, will please apply to the publisher immediately. All Post Masters are declared to act as agents for it—the usual discount will be made to them. A specimen number will be sent to any one wishing to see it, on application to the publisher, post paid.

Terms of the Union Magazine.—One copy one year, $3; one copy two years, $5; two copies one year, $5; five copies, $10; eight copies, $15; twelve copies, $20; always in advance.

Great National Picture.—We will give the person sending us the largest club of subscribers to this Magazine, with the cash at the above rates during the time ending the 1st of May, 1848, the engraving of the celebrated picture of *WELL CUT and WELL MADE*, containing the correct portraits of ninety-seven distinguished gentlemen, then in the Senate Chamber, at the time of Mr. Clay's farewell speech. The engraving measures thirty-two inches by forty inches, engraved by Thomas Money, and published by E. Anthony, with a splendid gilt frame; the engraving and frame costing $27, which we will deliver free of freight or expense, in any way to the person entitled to it, at any place within the United States; and it will also constitute the person sending the money, a life subscriber to the Union Magazine.—The picture and frame can be seen at any time at E. Anthony's Daguerreotype establishment, 247 Broadway, New York. Address, post paid. ISRAEL POST,

52 140 *Nassau-street, New York.*

THE NEW MISCELLANY,
FOR GIRLS AND BOYS,

OR A COMPANION FOR LEISURE HOURS. Edited by MISS CORNELIA L. TUTHILL. To be published in Monthly Parts, each containing thirty-two handsomely printed pages; illustrated by a large Frontispiece, and numerous small Engravings.

Each Number will be complete in itself, forming a distinct and separate book, and will contain an original story, two original poems, and other miscellaneous matter, as below.

The contents of the Miscellany during the year will be comprised under the following departments, and others which may present themselves during the progress of the work.

THE ORIGINAL MATTER will consist of—Stories; Poetry; Epistolary Contributions; Biography; Plants, and the mode of cultivating them; Translations from the French, Italian, and German; Hints about Schools, and the modes of Study; Abridgments from Valuable Works; Charades, Conundrums, and Games; Domestic Employments; Notices of Books for the Young.

SELECTED MATTER.—French and Italian Prose and Poetry, with partial Translations to assist beginners; Important Facts in Science and History; Philosophical Experiments; Anecdotes; Discoveries and Inventions; Mathematical Problems.

Price 12½ cents per number, or $1,50 per annum. Four copies of the work will be forwarded to one address for $5; eight copies for $10; twenty copies for $20. Payments

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

The Muse.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

LIFE.

Say, what is life with all its charms,
Its beauty and its glow;
Say ye, who rest in pleasure's arms,
Or drink the streams of woe?

'Tis like the fragrant rose of May,
That withers in its bloom,
For beauty ne'er can shun decay,
Nor triumph o'er the tomb.

'Tis like the sun, whose radiance bright
Cheers us through all the day;
Then sinking 'midst the gloom of night,
His glory dies away.

So man, in all his gaudy pride,
With rapid step moves on;
'Till, lost in Death's o'erflowing tide,
His flattering hopes are gone.

Life is a scene of toil and care,
Of pleasure and of pain,
'Tis light and fleeting as the air,
And all its joys are vain.

The sons of wealth and mighty power
Shall slumber in the grave;
None can escape the fatal hour,
Nor might, nor wealth can save.

The needy, with the rich, shall fall
And yield their gasping breath;
The silent grave is made for all,
And all are born for death.

Then calm I'll tread the narrow way
That leads me to my home,
My soul shall flourish in decay,
And triumph o'er the tomb.

BENJAMIN.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

LAY ME BENEATH THE TALL PINE TREE.

Bury me nea the mild, tranquil lake,
Beneath the tree where its surges break,
Where the bright birds sing so lovingly—
O, lay me beneath the tall pine tree.

Bury me not near the haunts of men,
But lay me down in a silent glen,
Where as I strayed when my limbs were free—
O, lay me beneath the tall pine tree.

I know that in death we all shall lie,
For the old and young alike must die,
But how soon so'er my time may be,
Then lay me beneath the tall pine tree.

In solitude they should make my bed,
And raise not a stone above my head,
For my name and fame both follow me,
So lay me beneath the tall pine tree.

Beneath its branches, O let me rest,
And hear the song of the gay red-breast,
As she sings her notes so merrily—
O, lay me beneath the tall pine tree.

I've gazed on that tree, and in its shade,
I have sighed, and wished I might be laid;
The waves are still on this mimic sea—
So lay me beneath the tall pine tree.

And here I can rest and be unknown,
When moss o'er my grave has quickly grown;
For who is living, that cares for me,
Will lay me beneath the tall pine tree.

The sighing pine a requiem sings,
And mourning Nature her music brings;
So when to God my spirit shall flee,
Let my dust repose 'neath the tall pine tree.

NEANIAS.

The Story-Teller.

[From the American Review.]

KATE RUSSELL.

A Chapter from the First Part of my Life.

It was strange that Kate Russell and I should quarrel. Strange that, after weeks of fondness—after our daily wanderings in wood and meadow—after we had christened every green bank that the brooks baptized, and consecrated every shaded knoll with some memory of love—after all glad influences of earth and sky had bound our hearts together—a little word of jealous anger should have had power to burst the bonds and free us from our sweet slavery.

But so it was. Long we sat together in the twilight, one October evening, whispering bright dreams of the future, promising never to be parted, and vowing that doubt and change, and coldness, should never enter our hearts; and, some twelve short hours thereafter, a banished lover, with an empty stomach, and, as I fancied, an empty heart, I was packed close in a corner of the Old Colony stage, and hastening towards the new Athens.

It was a dreary day, the dismalest since the deluge. One of winter's Texan Rangers, a New England north-easter, had got the better of "brave old autumn," and was fast banishing bird and flower—everything that dared to wear a look of cheerfulness—from his master's dominion. It was not a day for reflecting on deeds that need repentance. The rain trickled down the closed windows, and hid the world from my sight. The passengers were gloomy and silent, as at a funeral. If one spoke, it was with a sigh and a shudder. The wind howled through the gaping crannies of the stage, like a disembodied spirit. The mud fell on the roof, with a dull sound of clods upon a coffin, and long before we reached Quincy bridge, I had repented most bitterly of my hasty and foolish anger.

It was not for pride that I did not turn back. Men may be proud when the sun shines, but an east wind brings humility. On that day Lucifer himself might have been dragged about like a whipped dog. No, pride was not in my thoughts, but I felt that we could never renew our old sympathy. The bitter words we had spoken must always remain a barrier between our hearts. The raggedest remnant of common sense would have taught me that we had quarreled only because we were "a little lower than the angels;" that Kate was under the same cloud that shrouded me, and that a quick return, one kiss, one word of love, would heal the wound forever.

But it is not permitted that love and common sense shall dwell together in men's brains, and so I held my course, gloomily thinking of all that had chanced since I traveled that road before; of the new wishes, and pleasures, and hopes, that, since then, had sprung up in my heart, and of the sudden storm that had blasted them all.

Turn back, dear reader, with those thoughts of mine I pray thee.

Just before the Indian Summer, my good friend, Frank Russell, had promised me a fortnight's shooting in the Old Colony—for thus do the good people of Plymouth name their weather worn country. We were to visit his uncle, the Colonel, and much he boasted to my willing ear of the old gentleman's hospitality. Something there was too, in praise of his cousin Kate's beauty, but that I minded less. We were nearly ready for our journey, when suddenly Satan or Momus, or some other of the subterraneans, crazed Frank's governor with a vain hope that his son might make something in the world if cut loose from his old associations. Speedily to coin this in reality, he shipped poor Frank, unwarned, without one farewell call, or parting supper, to New York, there, from the bad eminence of a stool in Front street, to wing his flight to usefulness and distinction, and a plum.

I was not to be baulked of my sport, and, a day or two after Frank's disappearance, I mounted the Plymouth stage, beside Ben Stebbins, the driver, and started down the road at the rate of six miles an hour.

Speed is reckoned by miles and minutes on that route, now-a-day; but the "way of life" was then a pleasant walk—not a steeple chase that steam has made it since. Sensible people were laughing at the vagaries of a madcap fellow named Fulton, who pretended to have made a boat move without oar or sail. Old sea-dogs wagged their heads, and reckoned that she went down the stream.

We pay dearly for these new inventions that men find out, and, for steam, we have bartered away a race of great souled men, yclept stage drivers; universal philanthropists, different in mark and number from those of our bad days, men whose hearts had no opportunity to close, whose daily business it was to ride chatting and laughing, stealing secret kisses, leaving kind messages, and dropping love-letters and presents of game and city finery through miles of sunny woodland.

But, alas, for the noble craft! The men of the long whip and the many coats, the oracles of the way-side inn, the rulers of the world—if "all the world's a stage"—are fast passing away. Yet are they booked for a glorious immortality. "Their lines have fallen in pleasant places." Tony Weller will keep the road till "the last pike is paid, and the last man set down in paradise."

Of this race, so full of the milk of human kindness, Ben Stebbins was, like Sir John, the very butter. Still more like Sir John, he was "five fingers thick upon the ribs," and, in all that goodly frame, there was not nerve or muscle that did not vibrate with good humor. Well was it for me, that I soon appropriated a niche in his heart for myself.

The Colonel's house was but a few miles from Plymouth. Ben pointed it out to me as we approached, and, peering through the rows of lofty elms that hid it from the road, my eyes fell upon a lovely girl, who was hastening toward us; her long dark curls blown back from her flushed cheeks and her eye sparkling, and of that deep dark brown that has no counterpart in nature, or raven's wing, or summer sky, to help the poets to a smile, and so has passed unsung by the passionate tribe.

"That are's the Colonel's darter," said Ben, a fact which I had guessed a second before. It was the first time that ever woman's beauty had quickened my heart, and in a moment, I had wished Frank's father a life-time of afflictions for having separated me from so bewitching a companion. She had a basket to be taken to Plymouth, *and as I sat on the* side of the coach nearest her, she reached it to me. My eyes were fixed on her beautiful face, and I groped about for the charge like a blind man; of course I missed it, and it fell, strewing the ground with needle books, thimbles, scissors, and all the infinite armor of a lady's workbox. She looked half vexed, half amused at my awkwardness, and, abashed, for the first time in my life, I leaped to the ground to repair the fault. The articles were gathered too quickly for me to summon enough of my scattered wits to say anything pretty to her bright eyes, but one little spool was so considerate as to roll apart from the rest, and, it being the last of the group, our hands met upon it. Thrilled by the touch, I looked up into her eyes, as, for a moment they were turned toward mine. Kind thoughts travel quick between young hearts, and, though she turned hastily away, I saw a smile dimple her flushed cheek. The next instant she was gone. The victor had fled, and the vanquished held the field.

The next morning the wind was in the south, and, sportsman-like, I rose before day. But clouded skies had lost their charm.—There had been anarchy in my dreams, and a revolution in my brain. King Nimrod had abducted, and Cupid, the *sans culottes*, had assumed the directorate. I picked a flint, and then my teeth. I spooded a hook, and caught my thumb. I put on my hunting toggery, and put it off again, and went back to my bed, and lay, half dreaming, half thinking of cottages in the green wood, and Kate Russells in muslin, of palaces in the city, and Kate Russells in satin, of altars, and flames, and arrows and rings; till, at the sound of a bell, I rose up, determined to leave birds to their boughs and fishes to their brooks, and to look on Kate Russell again with all speed.

Now there would have been nothing improper in my walking over to the Colonel's, and introducing myself like a gentleman. But round-about ways are natural to lovers, and a round-about way I naturally took. I knew that Frank had warned the Colonel of our coming, and I trusted that his friendship had painted me in winning colors. I had brought with me, for evening reading, the first edition of the "Lady of the Lake," then fresh from the press; and, having inscribed on the blank page, "Kate Russell, from her cousin Frank," in Frank's own sprawling hand, I made a dash for the camp. Fortune was in love with me, and I met Kate where we had parted. I introduced myself, saying that I came with better auspices than before, for I brought with me a gift from her cousin, which he had charged me to deliver immediately.

"He could not have sent a letter of introduction more fairly writ," said she, "and I have been longing for this book for weeks. But how did Frank ever dream of doing so pretty a thing?"

I blushed at my poor trick.

"Perhaps Frank's friends are blessed with a better taste," continued she. "But pardon me for detaining you here. The minstrel makes me forget all courtesy. You must let me lead you to the house. My father will be most happy to welcome a friend of our dear cousin to the Old Colony."

At the house I found Col. Russell, who greeted me with that warm, yet stately courtesy which has so poor a substitute, either in the prim coldness or the blunt familiarity of our parvenues—a courtesy in whose presence neither rudeness nor diffidence could exist—a courtesy which both conferred and commanded respect. The old lady was one of those who never lose the kindness and vivacity of youth; one of Coleridge's "dear old souls;" and, to all, that I was the friend of their relative, seemed sufficient reason for their warmest kindness.

The colonel reproached me for not coming directly to his house, and nothing would atone for the fault but that my trunks should forthwith be brought, and I become one of the household.

Thus, kind reader, thou hast the beginning and the end of my wooing. How it sped, and how much the tale of Malcom had to do with opening Kate's heart, and how, when or where, the sweet confession was tempted from her ripe lips, are secrets not to be told, even to thee. Yet let me warn thee, fair one, if thou wouldst not easily be won, to beware how, at twilight, in the listening woods, thou hearest that tale from a young man's lips, or flee, ere "with deep and low and pleading tone," he reads—

> "His chain of gold the King unstrung—
> The links o'er Malcom's neck he flung;
> Then gently drew the glittering band,
> And laid the clasp on Ellen's hand."

If he had but mortal mould, he cannot but press thy hand somewhat meaningly, as he closes the book, and the same thoughts will be in both your hearts, and thou wilt find it hard to say to him "Nay."

Two months had passed over me miserable, and I had heard no word of Kate.

I had tried to write to her, but my heart had failed me, and, at length, had taken philosophy to my bosom, and comforted myself with wise saws, and lain an embargo on all thoughts of love. It was the day before Christmas, and I sat drowning my sorrows in the bowl of my meerschaum, when Frank Russell burst into my room.

"What makest thou here from Gotham, Francisco?"

"Much good it does, Harry, to send you to a pretty girl—that yellow amber pleases you more than the reddest lips in the Bay State. I meant for you to marry Kate Russell, and here you sit, puffing at your confounded Turk's head; and, because you are a laggard at wooing, Kate must be sacrificed to a noodle."

"Not to be married," said I, with a vigorous puff.

"Something very like it, or there's no meaning in white ribbons—and to-morrow night, too. But what are you blushing at, man? That's a new trick you've learned.—Zounds, but you are in love with her. Why did'nt you tell her so? A girl that would marry Bill Jones at a fortnight's notice, would jump like a trout at a comely fellow like you. Was your modesty your bane, or didn't the old gentleman take to you, or did you shoot her chickens? Come, confess."

But confess I would not. Much as I needed council, I knew that Frank was to be trusted with nothing less secret than an advertisement. He urged me to go to Plymouth with him in the morning, and, willing to give up anything that I might be left alone, I consented.

Little pleasure was there in my lonely thoughts. I tried to find comfort in reflecting how unworthy Kate must be of my love, if so soon she should take another to her heart. But it was all in vain; that sweet face would still come back before me, laden with love as of old; those large eyes, dim with unshed tears, as at our cruel parting, haunted my memory; and then I thought how strangely anger moves a proud woman—how willingly she gives up all hopes of happiness, rather than seem to yield to one who has slighted her love. I could not but suspect that it was *for my sorrow*, but for her own joy, that Kate had sought these new bonds.

Perplexed and bewildered, I hastened into the street. Led by instinct rather than reason, my steps turned toward the stage office. The evening coach was about starting, and my old acquaintance, Ben, was on the box. With no purpose, except to be near her I loved, I jumped up beside him. He saw that I was in trouble, and, with the tact of true kindness, said not a word. For an hour we rode in silence. At length Ben's patience began to totter on its throne, and he turned to me with the polite inquiry, "Lost your grandmother, Squire?" The cold winter air, and the sensation of motion somewhat aroused me, and I tried to talk as usual. Ben, doubtless suspected the cause of my trouble, and, in a moment, he remarked:

"We've got the chap inside, that's goin to hev the Colonel's darter—likely looken feller he is tew."

He had led up to my trumps. A lawyer could not more cunningly have caught the train of a witness' thoughts. The confidence I had refused to my best friend, I gave, without reserve, to one whom I had seen but once before in my life. In a few words, I told him my whole story.

"Wall, that's bad," said Ben, "tu bad. The fellar is'nt much, arter all. If you'd stuck to the road, you'd a come in fust, but you're distanced now, any way. What d'ye mean to du? I'm too heavy for a capsize, you know. I'll try to leave the chap on the road, if that'll accommodate."

"Do it, Ben," said I, vainly endeavoring to grasp his immense hand, "and I'll make your fortune."

"Wall, I must do my duty; but if Jones does git out, my stage won't be kept waiting all day for him, that's sartin."

The possibility of anticipating my rival, made me as delirious with hope, as before I had been stupid with despair. A thousand wild plans rushed to my thoughts, and each seemed certain of success. A thousand moving phrases of love and repentance seemed written in light before my eyes. But they fled as suddenly as they came, when I reflected how little promise there was, that Kate, angered, slighted, and apparently forgotten, would take me back to her heart—would abandon her new love for my angry jealousy. I had just enough reason within my control, to enable me to suspect that I was making a fool of myself.

But, even in my despondency, I could not resist being amused at the pertinacity with which Ben drove up to every tavern within miles of his route, and by his "five minutes here, gentlemen," and now and then a "best o' liquor," tried to bribe Mr. Jones to rest his foot once more on solid earth. But Mr. Jones was not to be moved. He was a fixture. An old traveler would sometimes put out his head to suggest that we were in a new road, but Ben's answer was ready: "We always go round here, a Wednesdays," checked the remonstrance.

Little immpression as these endeavors made on Mr. Jones, Ben was, at last, overcome by them. Every descent added to our load at least one glass of brandy, not much affected by the few drops of water, which, "for the looks of the thing," as he said, he scornfully dashed at it. The frequency of his libations would have been a statistic to the Washingtonians, if Washingtonians there had been in those days. He afterward informed me, that he meant to get drunk, and leave me to do as I pleased with the stage, as he knew that his "bosses," would sooner pardon that than any apparently intentional neglect of duty. I somewhat suspect that Ben was, at all times, easy of conviction, as to the propriety of taking another glass; but, if it was really his purpose to get eminently fuddled, seldom have human plans met with so perfect success. After fortune had saved us from many an imminent danger, sleep "wrapped him about like a cloak," and I assumed his office, with a determination to carry out his plans that might have been an example to Mr. Tyler.

Our delays had consumed some hours, and it was now quite dark. I knew that Mr. Jones could see nothing from his position, and I made up my mind that he should go to Plymouth. Once, only, he gave signs of vigilance, by putting out his head and bidding the driver stop at Col. Russell's. "Indeed will I," quo' Findlay.

From my rides and walks with Kate, I knew every inch of the road for miles. In a Christian spirit, I drove slowly and steadily, in order that Mr. Jones might be able to indulge any inclination he might feel for repose. It was eight o'clock when we reached the house. Through the bare branches of the elms, I could see the lighted windows, and especially I noticed one candle burning above the hall, where it had doubtless been placed at sunset, to marshal Mr. Jones the way that he was not going, with my permission. After some tugging I aroused Ben's hands to their accustomed office, and whispering "go ahead," in his drowsy ear, I jumped to the ground.

The blood rushed to my heart with a thrill of delight, as I heard the horses' hoofs clatter over the frozen road. The prize was before me, and considering the situation of my rival's neck, the odds were scarcely against me. I hastened to the house and into the room where I saw the lights. I had thought to speak quickly and to the purpose, but Kate, who had doubtless risen to welcome her other lover, met me at the door, and her look changed so suddenly to cold, surprised anger, that my heart fell and my hopes fled in an instant. I could not utter a word—not a stammer came to my relief.

Through the piles of silks and laces, and garments known and unknown, I discerned Mrs. Russell. Her favor I had early won by a new receipe for jam, and she had the grace to offer me a seat and inquire about my health. On my replying that I was much fatigued by by my stage ride, she asked:

"Was not Mr. Jones with you, in the stage? We have been expecting him for hours."

A martyr to truth, I answered that he was, but had gone to Plymouth.

I glanced at Kate, who was busily striving to hide a crimson ribbon in white roses. I could see that her hands trembled, and her cheek was thin and pale. Gladly would I have argued that our separation had preyed upon her health, as it had upon mine, but that chilling look of hers forbade. At length I ventured to ask if she was well.

"Yes sir, thank you."

Her pets all in good condition?

"All well, sir, thank you."

Nothing but the requisite monosyllables.

After an awkward silence, I came nearer to my point, by asking:

"May I hope that Miss Russell has forgiven my petulence?"

For a moment, she fixed upon me her brown eyes, as if to measure how much my words meant, then quietly looked down and held her peace.

My courage, that had ebbed so quickly, began to flow again.

"May I speak a word with you in private, Kate?" I said.

Her mother rose. The good old lady evidently meditated a sally through the outward adornments, behind which she was as closely beleaguered, as a garrison behind Gen. Pillow's entrenchments.

"Sit still, ma," said Kate, and then, with a demure voice, but a twinkle of exquisite womanly malice in her eye.

"I have so much to think of now, that you must excuse me. Perhaps to-morrow or next day, I shall be more capable of holding counsel with you."

This was too much—I was angry myself now, and I arose to go. As I opened the door, the same voice saluted me that had bid me stop at the Colonel's. I felt the absurdity of going off so manifestly shorn, and looking again at Kate, I saw a tear nestling in her eyelid.

Clearing two dresses at a jump, I kissed her as of old, and whispered, "I love you dearly, Kate—will you forgive me?"

For a moment, she hid her face upon my breast, then turned toward mine—"and our spirits rushed together at the meeting of the lips."

Mr. Jones, who had entered the room in time to be a spectator of this pleasing scene, made a desperate attempt at a look of lofty scorn—an attempt which would, doubtless, have been more successful, had the ice been stronger, or the water shallower, of the brook into which Ben had upset him, and then departed to his ledger, and his money-making.

Frank attired me in his Broadway garments. The wedding was not deferred, and Kate and I have not quarreled since.

My tale has its moral—a man should go early to his own wedding.

THE SLAVE.

BY ROBERT DALE OWEN.

In the pleasant and fertile island of Martinique there lived about thirty years ago a rich planter, named Monsieur Haima. Possessed of a princely fortune, gifted with a polished address, and a mild and friendly character, he was one of the most popular and influential colonist on the island. His plantations were numerous and flourishing, and he was the master of many hundred slaves, whom he usually treated with humanity and gentleness.

To one of these he accorded the most implicit confidence. Antoine was a slave in nothing but the name. He had but to express a wish, and it was gratified. His master made him general overseer of his property and manager of his affairs, and Antoine might be seen mounted on a superb charger, with silver bit and spurs, the adopted son, it seemed, rather than the servant of the opulent planter.

Monsieur Haima's possessions consisted, besides his landed property and slaves, in large droves of mules and numerous herds of oxen. He had been for a long period fortunate in his stock, which increased year by year. At last, a mortality appeared among his mules, and he lost a considerable number both of these and of oxen. A few of his negroes, too, died suddenly, and the nature of the disease which carried them off did not appear to be understood.

The next year the mortality continued, apparently with increasing virulence. The negroes died in numbers, and among the rest, the parents and relatives of Antoine fell victims to an unknown disorder. The ablest physicians on the island were consulted, and several of them gave it as their opinion that the mortality was caused by poison.

The third year it raged to a frightful extent. Men, women and children, as well as cattle of every kind, died daily, until this mysterious calamity seemed to threaten M. Haima with the loss of his entire property. The symptoms of poison were now too evident to be mistaken; but who conceieved and executed so frightful a revenge unknown and even unsuspected.

M. Haima had always lived on the most friendly terms with his neighbors and no man had fewer enemies than he, and no one could imagine the cause of an animosity so persevering and so fatal.

One day, when the mortality was at its height, several friends of M. Haima called to consult and condole with him. "Let me advise with you," said one of them, "to apply to the sorceress who lives at the foot of the mountain."

"What!" said Haima, in surprise, "old Catiche? You surely do not suspect me of lending credit to the foolish stories which are circulated and believed among the slaves, of her supernatural powers?"

"By no means. But a character like hers is seldom acquired without some foundation. Do not imagine that I give her more credit than yourself for powers of witchcraft. But for shrewdness and sagacity, I do give her credit. By her spies, or otherwise, she obtains information regarding the most secret doings of her neighbors; scarce a whisper can be spoken, but it comes to her ears; and if any one can inform you who is your secret enemy, it is old Catiche."

Haima recurred next day to his friend's advice. "I shall be a beggar," thought he, "if this mysterious mortality continues much longer. And, after all, a wise man may profit even by the superstition of fools. At all events, I shall not lose much by the trial."—So he mounted his horse and rode, unattended, to the hut of the sorceress.

She sat in its furthest corner, muffled in a huge blanket, and muttering unintelligibly to herself, and did not, by word or gesture, intimate her recognition of the planter as he entered. He seated himself by her, and inquired if she could throw any light on the cause of his late misfortunes.

"How should I?" returned the hag, in her sharpest key. "How should a poor old creature like me know anything of such doings?"

Haima repressed his impatience, while he replied, "I do not suppose, as many do, Catiche, that you have other means to obtain information than any one else might have, with the same acquaintance and opportunity. But you do get to know almost everything that passes in the island."

"And if I cannot speak with spirits, why do you come to me, when you have your own eyes and ears, and can use them as well as I can?"

The planter was little accustomed to be teased or contradicted, but this was not a moment to resent the old woman's peculiar temper. He drew a couple of gold pieces from his pocket, and as he put them in her withered hand he said, "Catiche, I have not time to argue with you. Tell me, if you can tell me, who it is that poisons my slaves and cattle."

The old woman looked at the gold, cast a searching glance around the room, and then, approaching her lips to the planter's ear, she pronounced, in a low whisper, the name of "Antoine."

"How!" said Haima, out of all patience.—"Him whom I have treated as a son, and loaded with benefits! You rave. What are your proofs?"

But Catiche remained obstinately silent, and not another word could the planter draw from her. So he was forced to take his leave, very little satisfied with his visit.

"I told you how it was," to his friend's inquiry regarding his success. The old fool knows nothing of the matter, and out of envy, or for want of some one else to accuse, she lays the blame on poor Antoine. But I merited no better answer for my folly in going to consult the sorceress."

"Be advised," rejoined his friend, "Catiche is well informed regarding all that passes on our plantations, and she would not hazard such an assertion without good reason. You have unlimited confidence in Antoine, but see that it is not misplaced; he has opportunity enough, if he be so disposed, to do you this injury."

"But how should he be so disposed? I have shown him more favor than to any one else on the plantation. He has whatsoever he asks or wishes for. Interest, if not gratitude, would make him regard my welfare as his own."

"Well," said his friend, "do not trust too much to probabilities. Order Antoine to be seized; tell him that all his villany is discovered, and see how he will conduct himself."

M. Haima was exceedingly loth to agree to a proposal which seemed to cast an unjust imputation on his favorite, but at last his friend's repeated representations induced him to adopt it.

Antoine was manacled and brought before him. He uttered no word of complaint, yet neither did he evince any signs of trepidation or guilt. His master already began to repent the course he had adopted; and, as he looked on Antoine's steady eye and collected demeanor, he found no little difficulty in acting the part he had so unwillingly consented to assume.

"It is you then," at last he said, "who have been my secret enemy—who have wantonly destroyed my property, and all but effected my ruin?"

"I, Monsieur Haima?"

"Yes, you. Disguise is no longer necessary. All your plans are discovered. Everything is known to me, except the motive that could have induced one on whom I had conferred such benefits to act the serpent towards his protector and benefactor."

Antoine was silent, but a slight, scarcely perceptible, yet contemptuous curl of the upper lip, aroused his master's suspicions, and determined him to follow up the examination in a similar tone.

"I treated you with the care and confidence of a father. I distinguished you above all your companions, and you have abused my favor, repaid my kindness with the blackest treachery. You have plotted, and but too successfully effected a revenge such as the cruelest mind conceives against its bitterest enemy."

Antoine still remained silent, but the kindling, almost exulting expression of his eye confirmed all Haima's surmises.

"Antoine," he continued, with increasing emotion, "have I merited this at your hands? Have I given you cause for this deadly revenge? Interest, if not gratitude, might surely have secured your fidelity. What was wanting to your comfort and happiness? Say, what could you wish for that you did not possess?"

"My liberty!" said the African, in a tone of mingled pride and bitterness.

"And did I not grant you more than everything which liberty could have afforded you?"

"I was your slave!" and Antoine drew up his tall and handsome form to its full height, and clenched the manacles that bound his hands as if he would crush the iron chain in his grasp.

"Wretched man," said his master, as a conviction of the truth at last settled on his mind; "these, then, were your motives! But your own father and mother—your nearest relatives?"

"Had I not poisoned them, I should myself have been suspected."

"Good God!" exclaimed the planter; "and this is the man I had treated as my own child, and to whom I had confided all I possess!"

"He was but part of your property," said the slave, with a scornful smile.

"Do you feel no compunction, no remorse, for the multiplied and ungrateful crimes you have committed?"

"None."

"Have I ever given you the shadow of a cause to complain of my conduct towards you?"

"Never."

Antoine was forthwith conducted to prison, tried and executed. He died tranquilly.

Haima's fellow planters moralized on the danger of evincing a partiality to a slave, and bade their overseers to double their vigilance and increase their security; while the philosopher and friend of freedom thence deduced, with greater reason, a striking argument against slavery itself, be its form and disguise what it may.

I have not related a tale of fancy. I had the above facts from a French gentleman who resided on the island, who was personally acquainted with M. Haima, and who had seen the high-spirited, misguided Antoine in the height of that favor and prosperity, which could not weigh with him against the name of SLAVE.

Kennebec Tailoring Establishment.

JAMES DEALY, TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his old friends and customers that he has again resumed business on his own account, at the store recently occupied by REUBEN PARTRIDGE, *Two Doors North of the Granite Bank, Water Street*, and takes this opportunity to tender to them his kind thanks for former favors, when doing business for himself, and the renewed and extensive patronage he has received while carrying on the Tailoring Business for CALDWELL & Co. He still flatters himself that, with renewed efforts on his part, and strict attention to all the various branches of the trade, he will continue to deserve the patronage of the lovers of good taste, the admirers of industry, and above all, of those who are and expect others to be, punctual to their engagements. J. D. will keep constantly on hand, as above,

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, and Vestings,

of the best and most approved styles and qualities, with all other articles usually found, to make up the gentleman's toilet.

He will attend strictly to the *CUTTING* and fitting up of all garments made in his shop, and will keep none in his employ but the best of mechanics; and by such arrangement he feels confident he can give unrivaled satisfaction.

☞ J. D. wishes to employ **10 or 12 first rate Coat Makers**, (and none others need apply,) to whom good wages will be paid, as good and faithful work deserves.—Also, one or two young ladies, wishing to learn the trade, will find an available opportunity.

P. S. Particular attention paid to **Cutting Garments** to be made out of the shop, and good fits warranted without reserve when made by experienced hands.

Augusta, October, 1847. 40tf

PLASTER OF PARIS.

PRICE REDUCED.—The Public are informed that a new *Plaster Mill* has been erected in Gardiner, near the Lower Bridge, with improved machinery, by means of which *Ground Plaster* can be afforded at a much lower price than heretofore.

Plaster of the best quality kept constantly on hand, ground at 50 cents *per* bushel, by JOSIAH MAXCY.

Enquire at the Plaster Mill, or Grist Mill opposite.

Gardiner, October, 1847. 13w49

No. 11. BOOTS & SHOES. No. 11.

THE subscribers take this method to tender their thanks to the public for their liberal patronage, and invite their attention to their Fall Stock of Ladies', Gent's, and Children's Fine BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS. Also, constantly on hand, Mens', Boys' and Children's THICK BOOTS, manufactured at Winthrop, expressly for our retail trade and WARRANTED. For sale at **No. 11 Arch Row**, third door North of Augusta Bank. CALL AND SEE. E. HASKELL & CO.

Augusta, Nov. 8, 1847. 45

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA, The most Extraordinary Medicine in the World!

THIS Extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicines is, while it eradicates diseases it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than **35,000** cures of severe cases of disease; at least 6000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2000 cases of Dyspepsia; 4000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2000 cases of Scrofula; 1500 cases of Liver Complaint; 2500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 8000 cases of Consumption, and thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: ulcers, erysipelas, saltrheum, pimples on the face, &c., together with numerous cases of sick headache, pain in the side and chest, spinal affections, &c. &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs me that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands o cases in the city of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than 5000 *Children the past season*, as it removed the cause of diseases, and prevented them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.—Capt. G. W. McLean, of the U. S. Navy, and member of the New Jersey Legislature, has kindly sent us the following certificate.

RAHWAY, Jan. 2, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and I find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. G. W. McLEAN.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.—*Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir*:—I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the *Scrofula* by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores—have taken some four bottles—it took them away, for which I feel under deep obligation.

Yours, ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 *Wooster st.*

To Mothers and Married Ladies.

This extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventive for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed for several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable to those who are approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed, this medicine is invaluable for all the delicate diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body, not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation, which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhœa, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons subject to weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blest with a healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend—My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures; and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your EXTRACT of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received, I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

M. D. MOORE, *cor. of Grand and Lydius sts.*

Albany, Aug. 17, 1847.

Opinions of Physicians.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. FULING, M. D.
J. WILSON, M. D.
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.
P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Principal office, 126 Fulton st., Sun Building. N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8 State st., Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North Second st., Philadelphia; S. S. Lance, Druggist, Baltimore; and by the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and Canadas.

J. E. LADD, Augusta, and W. J. SELDEN & CO., Hallowell, *wholesale and retail agents*; for sale also by J. H. Leon & Co., Waterville; Stanley & Prince, Winthrop; A. T. Perkins, G. M. Atwood, Gardiner; A. H. Abbott, So China. 31

Crockery and Glass Ware.

J. D. PIERCE is now opening his Fall Stock of Crockery and Glass Ware, embracing all the new shapes and latest patterns, together with a large assortment of FURNITURE, Feathers, Looking Glasses, Britannia Ware, Knives and Forks, &c. &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices. 37 Augusta, September 16, 1847.

COAL!

A PRIME LOT of PICTOU FINE COAL, just received and for sale by the chaldron or single bushel, by J. & E. DAVIS & CO.,
38tf No. 4, North's Block.

MOUNT EAGLE TRIPOLI.—Tripoli is unrivalled by any Lustre, Powder or Grit, for cleansing and polishing every variety of metalic or glass ware, for sale by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB.
Nov. 2.

CUCUMBER PICKLES for sale low by S. LISBY & CO.
46

DAVID KNOWLTON,

ON OAK STREET,

HAS on hand a large assortment of FURNITURE, CHAIRS, and LOOKING GLASSES. Persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine before they buy elsewhere.

BIRCH AND PINE COFFINS of all sizes, on hand.

N. B. All kinds of *OLD FURNITURE* repaired at short notice.

Augusta, Oct., 1846. 43

FANCY GOODS.—An elegant assortment of Fancy Goods for sale by COFREN & BLATCHFORD.

PLOUGH MANUFACTORY.

GARFIELD & HILTON, having had eight years' experience in manufacturing PROUTY & MEARS' *CENTRE DRAFT PLOUGHS &c.*, have located themselves in Augusta, at the foot of Court Street, on Water Street, where they have on hand, and are ready to manufacture to order, *Side-Hill, Sub-Soil, Self-Sharpening, Green-Sward, and Seed PLOUGHS.* Ploughs, on this principle, can be adjusted with facility and ease, and the greatest nicety, both in regard to the depth and width of the furrow. Also, *IMPROVED EXPANDING CULTIVATORS.*

They have on hand every description of *CASTING*, of the best chill'd iron. Also, Seasoned White Oak, selected with care in Massachusetts. They repair every kind of Farming tool. Just received, *Hovey's Patent Spiral Hay, Straw, and Corn-Stalk Cutters.*

Refer to Dr. JAMES BATES, at the Insane Hospital, and Dr. E. HOLMES, Winthrop.

Augusta, May, 1847. 20

TO GRAIN GROWERS.

THE subscribers hereby give